
Agents working in subscriptions with-
out remittance must state distinctly how
long they are to run.

Agents are personally charged with
and held responsible for unpaid subscrip-
tions sent in by them.

VOL. XVI No. 16.

THE DAY'S DOINGS

IN CAPITALIST CIVILIZATION DIS- SECTED BY THE SOCIALIST SCALPEL.

**How Seattle Is Depriving Paterson of Its
Imaginative Products—The Plain-
Spoken Opposition to Russian "Law
and Order"—Bryan and "Congressman
Hearst"—Humphrey's Solar Plexus
Blow to the "Confiscation" Cry—The
"Fanzatic" Egyptians, and Some
Others Not so Qualified.**

The bomb-maker, who is said to have
planned to kill Emperor William, and
who has been arrested in Altona, Prussia,
is reported to have done his "planning"
in Seattle, Wash. Now Paterson, N. J.,
that has so long enjoyed the distinction
of being the city in which these "plan-
nings" were formerly made, can breathe
freely. Seattle will now be the center
of attraction for hungry and imaginative
detectives to find names' nests in.

The language of the opposition to
"Law and Order" in Russia, is becoming
decidedly plain. Against the rumor that
an English fleet is to appear off Cron-
stadt, and about the open sympathy of
the German Emperor with the distressed
condition of "Law and Order" in Russia,
the czar is being reminded by the "Rech"
newspaper of "the danger of outside in-
terference." The paper then proceeds
to observe: "It was the Duke of Brun-
swick's threat to destroy Paris, if King
Louis was harmed, which forfeited the
King's head."

The sacrosanct capitalist is in great
danger of being found out to be but a
tin or pewter deity. The latest act on
whom the limelight has been turned is
the American Tobacco Company. Its
cigarettes have been testified in England
as being "the worst article America
sends to Great Britain is the American
cigarette; it is worse than Chicago tin-
ned meat." There can be no doubt of
that. The American Tobacco Company's
cigarette is nothing less than poison. It
corks the brain. The thing should be
be summarily suppressed.

It is no slight comment on the derelic-
tion of the medical fraternity, and of its
publications, that it does not set in
motion the wheels of the District At-
torney's office against so unquestionably
a criminal nuisance as the cigarette in-
dustry of the American Tobacco Company.

The Revolution in Russia has entered
upon the stage of hysterical tub-thro-
wings by the czar at the ravenous whale
that threatens him. One radical mea-
sure after another is proposed by the
czar. Too late. When a Revolution has
once gotten underway no sops will stand.

The article on "Economic Develop-
ments in the Far East" by Daniel De
Leon, published in the March number
of the "Industrial Worker," makes
quaint reading in the columns of the
Times. China, "The China Times,"
which reproduces it in its issue of last
May 22.

Is there any significance in the fact
that Bryan, enumerating the "disting-
uished gentlemen who have claims
upon the Democratic party for its 1908
presidential ticket" places "Congressman
Hearst" at the head of the list, even
ahead of Senator Bailey and Governor
Folk? That fact, taken together with
this other, that "Congressman Hearst"
has deputed a personal representative
to Bryan in London, looks very much as
if the Democratic presidential ticket that
is being paddled for 1908 will read—
Bryan and Hearst.

Meanwhile, it is inspiring to behold
these "smashers of Socialism," who have
so often declared Socialism "de-
molished," unable to get away from the
subject, and foaming at the mouth every
time they touch it.—They remind one of
the Volkszeitung Corporation and its
Kangaroos on the subject of the Social-
ist Labor Party.

The New York "Times" has entered
the field of funny journalism. It declares
that in France, the most "advanced as
any leader" in the Socialist tenets that
will subvert society, "the least progress"
is being made in that direction. As proof
of its contention "The Times" quotes
Julius Guesde as saying: "The French

laboring people may look forward
calmly to the solution of the social prob-
lem by revolution not later than 1910.
Three millions of French votes will be
behind the programme of capitalist ex-
propriation by that time, if not earlier.
The army will refuse to fire and the
revolution will be bloodless." Whereupon
"The Times" feels happy.

Senator Bailey pronounces Hearst "an
outlaw from civilized society," and tries
to prove the point by reading from "The
Evening Journal," owned by Hearst, ex-
hortations to the public to buy "The
Cosmopolitan," also owned by Hearst.
No doubt Hearst is unspeakable. But
what of that huge business enterprise,
Capitalism? Does it not own both the
mills of industry, where its felonies
against the Working Class are perpetrated,
and its legislative mills in which it
makes speeches exhorting the people to
stick to Capitalism lest they become
"Socialists," "subverters of society," etc.,
etc.? If the one is an outlaw from civiliza-
tion can the other be aught but a
denizen of hell?

While the despatches from London
bring the news that Dr. George Robert
Adeock is to be prosecuted in that city
for pursuing "Christian Science," the
tidings from St. Petersburg are to the
effect that the czar is resorting to simi-
lar practitioners in behalf of his dan-
gerously ill dynasty. Can it be that
"occult medicine" is "taking to the
woods"?

In his speech opposing the packers'
demand that the government pay the ex-
pense of the inspection law, Representa-
tive Humphrey of Washington said:
"What is it that the packers are de-
manding? They demand that the people
pay in order that they, the packers
themselves, may be compelled to obey
the law. They demand that the people
pay to compel them to stop defrauding
and robbing the public. They demand
that the people shall pay to stop them
from dealing out disease and death.
They demand that the people shall pay
to stop them from murdering those who
patronize them." This is well put. It
is a solar plexus blow to the cry against
"confiscation." The day is at hand when
almost the identical words will be appli-
cable against the combined capitalist
class, demanding that they be paid by
the people for the wealth they have
plundered the people of, and use to deal
death to the Working Class.

And now the cry has started against
the "shoddy swindlers." Justly the point
is made, if rotten meat is harmful, is
not shoddy for wool as objectionable?
Unquestionably. He who is clad in shoddy
during the winter will as certainly
contract sickness, to say the least. Let
the ball rip! If rotten meat dealers,
why not dealers in shoddy, why not
dealers in sophisticated drugs, why not
dealers in railroads, why not dealers in
stocks or gamblers, in short, why not
the whole capitalist class?

Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign
secretary, pronounces the rising spirit of
the Egyptians against the iron heel of
Great Britain the manifestation of a
"fanatical spirit." The term is not un-
known in America. The expansionists
who wish to force the Filipinos, at the
point of the bayonet, to buy American
jack-knives and iron bedsteads dub the
Filipinos "fanatics" when they resist.
Both expansionist and anti-expansionist
capitalists curse the American work-
man for a "fanatic" when he declines to
accept the theory that he is there to be
plucked. A "fanatical spirit" is the
spirit manifested towards the oppressor
or crook by those whom he would op-
press or cheat, but who decline the privi-
lege.

The New York State Bankers' Asso-
ciation listened at Bluff Point to a har-
angue by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip upon
how to provide "a scientific system of
bank note currency." The April Grand
Jury of this city gave to Recorder Goff
as the reason for their not finding an in-
dictment against the thieving insurance
directors, that, if they had proceeded
against the directors, they would have
had "to find true bills against the lead-
ing officers of the leading financial in-
stitutions of the city and State." Is a
"scientific system of bank note currency"
Mr. Vanderlip's phraseology for "the en-
forcement of the criminal code against
the leading officers of the leading finan-
cial institutions of the land"?

Watch the label on your paper. It
will tell you when your subscription ex-
pires. First number indicates the month,
second, the day, third, the year.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone have
now been "incarcerated" nearly five
months on the charge of murder of ex-
Gov. Steunenberg of Idaho—and yet they
have not been tried.

Let us disregard for a moment the
manner of arrest. Let us leave for fu-
ture settlement, and certainly that set-
tlement will come, that the arrests were
made in defiance of the civic rights guar-
anteed by the constitution. Let us leave
aside, for the nonce, all consideration of
the pernicious effect of roughly riding
over the law even in the pursuit of jus-
tice. All that will be handled in due
time. At present another issue has arisen;
that issue demands the right of
way; that issue is the issue of PLAIN
JUSTICE, the plain justice without
which all social bonds are snapped and
society is thrown into the chaos that
calls for "Vigilant Committees." That
issue is summed up in the demand for
one of two things—

EITHER THE IMMEDIATE TRIAL OF THE THREE MEN; OR THEIR IMMEDIATE LIBERATION.

Let us for a moment forget that the
only accuser of the prisoners is a self-
confessed murderer. Let us proceed upon
the extreme principle of reversing that
canon of civic rights which demands that
the accused shall be held innocent until
his guilt be proven. Let us reverse that
time-honored principle. Let us proceed
upon the theory that the self-confessed
scoundrel Orchard is, in this instance,
telling the truth. Even then society is
entitled to the cold facts; even then the

THE DUTIES OF THE HOUR

[Eugene V. Debs in The Industrial
Worker.]

These are days that test the fighting
fire of men; the weak and spineless go
down, while those who have the true
stuff in them grow strong and resolute
and rise to commanding positions on the
industrial battlefield.

What greater than to face the world
and fight for the right without fear?

What nobler than to scorn discouragement,
defy adversity and remain unconquer-
able, though alone, to the end?

Clear-headed, calm-pulsed, and brave-
hearted need to be the men and women
who make up the Industrial Workers of
the World.

This proletarian organization has
carved out for itself a stupendous work,
such as cowards and weaklings would
not dare to undertake.

Never was an organization more
timely or better adapted to the pressing
needs of the times.

The American Federation of Labor and
its allied organizations have for years
demonstrated little else except their
utter incapacity to serve the working
class.

The few nominal concessions which
may be claimed by some of the unions
are completely swamped by the flood of
failures which has drenched the in-
dustrial field.

The recent abject surrender of
organized anthracite mine workers is a
case in point. The arrogant, brutal mine
owners cracked their lash over the heads
of their organized slaves and dared them
make a move. The humble petition they
had ventured to present was rejected
with contempt. Not a single concession,
however trivial, was made. Not one! It
was a cold and brutal victory for the
capitalist brigands, and humiliating de-
feat and surrender for the organized vassals
of the mines.

And yet some of the officials of the
routed wage-slaves had the hardihood to
claim a victory. THE UNION HAD
BEEN RECOGNIZED. The kicks it had
received, the scars it bears, the mutila-
tion inflicted upon it prove it.

Yes, THE UNION WAS RECOG-
NIZED, and upon that plea the officials
may, for a while longer, hold their jobs,
but it will not be recognized in the
anthracite fields in a few months from
now, for there will not be enough left
of it to recognize.

With a gubernatorial and vice-presi-
dential candidacy in view, the self-
enactment of Hearst in behalf of Bryan is
truly of a Spartan-like character.

The gradual simmering down of the
Thaw-White case indicates that the mir-
acle of the nine-day wonder is being per-
formed once more, for protection of all

fact is no warrant for establishing the
pernicious principle of holding men in-
definitely in duress. Even if the men
are all that the Orchards and McPar-
lands claim, infinitely greater damage
than they are charged to have done to
society is now being done to society by
the Idaho administration in the indecent
policy of delaying their trial.

If the heinous wrong of delaying the
trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone,
and thereby prolonging the period of
their imprisonment without warrant of
law—if that wrong is a deadly wound to
society even in the event of the men's
guilt, how much more monstrous is not
such conduct in the light of the tenets
of civilization. The principle prevails
that a country's code of criminal proced-
ure is the gauge of that country's de-
gree in civilization. The criminal code
of procedure that is being followed in the
State of Idaho, backed by the Federal
Government, and both backed by the
capitalist press of the land, is the crim-
inal code of procedure known only to bar-
barism. The men are kidnapped and
gagged; they are tried by ex parte evi-
dence in the columns of the capitalist
press; the witnesses, who give testimony
on that unique "witness stand," are all
criminals, self-confessed criminals, ex-
clusively; the character of the prisoners
is assassinated by a press that is con-
trolled by Wall Street gamblers, Stand-
ard Oil committees of arson, Armour
poisoners of the people with rotten meat,
perjury-todden railroad magnates, bribe-
and mine owners, and the day, the hour,
the opportunity for the prisoners to be
heard is delayed and delayed again. The

darkest days of the Inquisition knew no
worse. French feudalism at its fullest
did no worse. The czar, the type of
surviving barbarism, exercised no more
despotic sway to the undoing of his
people.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are
entitled to the cold facts in the case;
they are entitled to be confronted with
the witnesses against them; they are
entitled to the opportunity of cross-
examining these witnesses; they are en-
titled to their "day in court" with the
least possible delay. These rights are
being denied them. The charge of mur-
der is being used as pretext for keeping
them in prison. If guilty the earth can
not be too soon rid of them. By sys-
tematically delaying the trial, and thus
putting off the day when these "guilty"
men, these "dynamiters," these "threat-
eners of social peace" shall be deprived
of life and "society be vindicated," to
use the lurid language of the Boise
"Statesman,"—by such conduct the
prosecution gives the lie to its claim of
sincerely holding the men guilty; by
such conduct the prosecution is proving
that its purpose is not to "vindicate so-
ciety" but to drag society down to the
needs of the criminals-hiring Mine Own-
ers' Association, and to use the Machin-
ery of Justice to the ends of Brigandage.
The prosecution proves it knows the pris-
oners will mop the floor of the Court
with it.

The Working Class of America not
only protests, it utters an emphatic veto.
It demands IMMEDIATE TRIAL, or
IMMEDIATE FREEDOM for Moyer,
Haywood and Pettibone.

THE DUTIES OF THE HOUR

A few letters received from various
parts of the anthracite region since the
"victory" satisfy me that the mine work-
ers have all they want of civic federation
unionism, and that at an early day they
will be ready to adopt the revolutionary
program and transfer their allegiance and
support to the Industrial Workers of the
World.

Let us suppose for a moment that
when the anthracite mine workers met
the cold-blooded and defiant mine owners,
they were members of the Industrial
Workers; that the railroad employees
and other workers in Pennsylvania were
also organized in the same revolutionary
union, ready to back the miners to a
finish, the railroad employees serving
notice that not an ounce of scab-mined
coal should be hauled an inch. Is it prob-
able that, facing such a battery of class-
conscious unionism, the Babr bandits
would have issued their swaggering de-
mand for unconditional surrender? Is it
not more likely that they would have
slid down from their high horse with
scurry and made at least some conces-
sions to avoid collision with the pro-
letarian battleships?

The capitalists, whatever else may be
said of them, are no fools. In dealing with
organized labor they know, as a rule,
what they are up against, and have to
meet it, and when they stand face to
face with a labor union they carefully
sound it and satisfy themselves as to
what it is, what it amounts to, and how
to deal with it, and then they proceed ac-
cordingly, and if they do not attack and
smash the union it is for one of two
reasons, either they are afraid of it, or
they see a chance to make an ally of it,
and convert it to their own base uses.

The labor union that the capitalist ap-
proves is branded with treason in living
letters.

The capitalists can no more endorse a
bona fide labor union than the powder
trust can endorse Hades as a powder
house.

Not long ago a prominent mine owner
at Terre Haute, in conversation with a
business man of the same place, said:
"THE TRUTH IS WE CAN'T AFFORD
TO BREAK WITH THE UNION, FOR
IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT
STANDS BETWEEN US AND SOCIAL-
ISM."

And now, what are some of the pres-
sing duties of the hour? Manifestly to
take advantage of the increasing oppor-

tunities to open the eyes of the workers
to the true causes of their grievances,
their defeats and their humiliation, and
this can be best done by having our
papers penetrate their ranks and our
literature placed in the hands of the rank
and file. To this end, each member should
do his utmost to secure subscribers for
"The Industrial Worker." A little effort
on the part of all would soon double the
subscription list and quadruple the
awakening power of this excellent pro-
letarian publication.

Next, each local union, and in fact,
each member should carry a supply of
party pamphlets, leaflets and circulars
and make systematic distribution of them.

In places where there is no union one
should be organized without unnecessary
delay, care being taken to admit those
only who are qualified by character and
conduct to serve the organization.

There should be no time for bickering,
for chronic fault-finding, nor for mere
personalities. The organization is too
great and its mission too important to
be jeopardized by personal imbroglio or
intercine strife. Let us reserve all our
wrath, all our resources and all our
equipment for the enemy, for unless I
mistake the signs, we shall require our
full capacity to weather the storm and
safely reach our destined port.

Another duty, and of the first import-
ance, is unflinching loyalty to our West-
ern comrades. Not for one moment dare
we forget or neglect Moyer, Haywood, St.
John and Pettibone. They are the bravest
boys we have, and whatever fate may
have in store for them, we shall loyally
share it.

The recent postponement is doubly
significant. The spontaneous uprising of
the working class has paralyzed the
capitalist arm of murder. But the in-
tended victims are not yet safe, nor will
they be until they are free. Let the agi-
tation therefore, continue, and let the
protests rise and burn from coast to
coast. Let it be remembered, too, that
the long postponement until December
is due mainly to political reasons, that
this is a congressional year, and that
every worker in the land will have a
chance this fall to carry his protest to
the ballot box, and if he would be true
to his imprisoned comrades and drive the
nail in the coffin of capitalism, let him
cast a straight vote for SOCIALISM
AND FREEDOM.

INTER-STATE PROTEST

**Committee Issues Circular Showing Ten-
dency to Degrade the Workers.**

New Castle, Pa., July 2.—The follow-
ing circular has been issued from here:—

AN INTER-STATE PROTEST MEET- ING LABOR DAY.

New Castle, Pa., 1906.
Fellow Workers of Local Unions:

One of the clearest lessons that history
teaches is—that the workers of no na-
tion were ever reduced to a state of
degradation or dependence at one fell
stroke—but step by step.

We challenge anyone to find in all the
acts of tyranny a single one involving a
greater tendency toward reducing the
workers to abject dependence than is in-
volved in the kidnapping of our uncon-
querable brothers—Moyer, Haywood and
Pettibone. That act then so pregnant
with danger to our class aloud to us
for action. To refuse, is to invite its
repetition everywhere; to act, is to make
us worthy of a better fate.

For the purpose of taking the most
effective action under the circumstances,
there will be held in New Castle, Pa., on
this coming Labor Day, a monster pro-
test meeting, with E. V. Debs, Vincent
St. John and other speakers. You are
heretofore individually and collectively
urged to join with us on that occasion,
and by mingling your voice and presence
with ours give warning to those responsi-
ble for the crimes in question, that the
working class is awakening to an under-
standing of the real significance thereof,
as well as demanding justice for these
our illegally imprisoned fellow workers.

Those who poison a nation's food and
are defended in their infamy of whole-
sale murder, are allowed to go unwhip-
ped of justice and to luxuriate in mil-
lions of plundered wealth by the same
class who, on suspicion hatched by hired
thugs and nurtured by greed, arrest
those who loyally represent our class,
and force them to linger without trial
for months and months.

This corporate anarchy has never been
approached in America before. Those
against whom it is directed must say it
shall stop. We are the victims. Labor
Day is the most fitting in which to give
our expression of protest or to demand
justice. To refuse, is cowardly, and
cowards do not deserve to be free. Debs
and others will speak. Will you come?
Let Labor Day be employed in labor's
cause. This question transcends all oth-
ers, "as does the everlasting sun the mo-
mentary glow worm."

"We must hang together or be hung
separately." Your acceptance or refusal
of this invitation will tell our industrial
masters and corporate criminals which
you prefer.

We are fraternally for the working
class. Which class are you for?

Committee.

C. A. Collins, Chairman, C. H. McCarty,
Sec., 831 1/2 Agnew street, New Castle,
Pa., Steve Flanagan, Treasurer, Chas. Mc-
Cormie J. W. Green, E. U. Lunday, F. L.
Clark, T. S. Barnes, H. C. Fletcher.

This protest is being held under the
auspices of the I. W. W.

"NEPAKARAT" OUTING

The first annual outing of the Hun-
garian Socialist Labor Federation for the
benefit of the party organ "Nepakarot,"
will be held on Sunday July 22 1906 at
the romantic Palisades Heights. Direc-
tion: Take 130th street ferry and on the
New Jersey side Forth Lee car to Leonia
Heights. A comrade with a red flag will
wait at Leonia Heights and take you to
the place. Tickets ten cents to be had from
the members of Federation.

We appeal to the English speaking
comrades to attend this outing, as the
Industrial Educational Club, Fort Lee,
will appear on corporate on this occasion
and this is the first time that we have
arranged an outing. Don't forget, come
and bring your family and friends along.

ATTENTION BOSTON!

Section Boston, S. L. P., has secured
Amory Grove for Saturday, August 11,
for its second annual picnic. It behooves
every comrade to get a bunch of tickets,
and try to make this affair a greater
success than last year if that is possible.
Plenty of games with prizes will be run
off for the children. This is a good way
to help the Section get funds for agita-
tion and at the same time enjoy your-
selves with your families and friends.
Tickets can be had from members, or at
headquarters, 1165 Tremont street.
F. Houtenbrink, Secy.

The People is a good broom to brush
the cobwebs from the minds of the
workers. Buy a copy and pass it around.

Watch the label on your paper. That
will tell you when your subscription ex-
pires. First number indicates the month,
second, the day, third the year.
The paper will be stopped on that day
unless previously renewed.

PRICE TWO CENTS 50 CENTS PER YEAR

FIRST BLOOD

**SCORED FOR JAPS AND CHINESE
ORGANIZED IN THE I. W. W.**

They Stand by Striking Sailors at Seat-
tle, While the A. F. of L. Engineers
Scab It—Mongolian Labor Winning
Strikes, and Securing Better Wages
Than Those Paid to the White Men
Organized in Gompers' Capitalist
"Union."

Seattle, Wash., July 3.—First blood
has been won from the American Federa-
tion of Labor by the Japanese and Chi-
nese Industrial Workers of the World
comrades. There is a great amount of
"race prejudice" on this coast against the
Mongolian. It is raised for the one pur-
pose of dividing the working class. The
forcing of the question is principally due
to the fact, that the Mongolian is becom-
ing a strong competitor in the business
field and the "little business grafter" is
the fellow that is being hurt. Conse-
quently the cry of exclusion, etc.

However, an effort has been made to
organize both Japanese and Chinese, but
like all other workers they are slow to
move; when they do come they "stagnate."
Of course, the A. F. of L. does not
allow them to join; but recently when
the sailors went on strike here, they
were quick to send to the I. W. W. he
quarrels to see if the Japs could be kept
from scabbing.

Here was where the I. W. W. scored
first blood. The sailors were guaranteed
that not a single Japanese or Chinese
I. W. W. member would go aboard the
Umatilla or scab upon any other boat.
Word was hustled as fast as possible to
all Japanese and Chinese members, with
the result that not a single one scabbed.
Unorganized Mongolians were secured, an
organized A. F. of L. craft scabs—the
engineers—never left their post. As a
result another A. F. of L. strike will be
lost.

Don't make the mistake that the Mon-
golian is the cheapest labor on the coast.
He is not. At the Tidewater Mill a
Tacoma the Japanese struck for \$2 per
day, several weeks ago and won. White
men—good American citizens—in the
same mill get \$1.75. The Japs are now
striking for \$2.25. At Port Blakely,
large lumber camp owned by the South-
ern Pacific, the Japanese rolled the
blankets one morning, and refused to go
to work unless they were given a 20 cent
per day raise. They won. White men
in the same mill will receive an average of
7 cents per day less than the poorest
paid Jap, who receives \$1.40.

The Italian section hands on the
electric line at Tacoma have won the
strike and returned to work. They are
now receiving slightly better wages than
the motormen and conductors, with their
blue uniforms and brass buttons. This
is surely good propaganda material which
you go to the "aristocratic slave" to
talk organization. It makes him begin
to think, when he learns that the "Dag
on the section" by getting organized
right (in the I. W. W.) can raise his
wages above that of the "skilled work-
man."

Had one made the assertion five years
ago that such would be the case,
would have been given little credence.
But the time has come when such is
fact, and it proves that the capitalist
does not care who is the cheap worker.
When the section men stand united in
the I. W. W. and force their wages up,
Mr. Employer will force the wages of the
"aristocratic worker" down, until or
aristocratic brothers will learn that the
"injury of one is the injury of all," and
he will then stand ready to join with his
class for the final conflict.

Should the same thing transpire on the
railroads, as has on the electric rail-
way at Tacoma, the Japanese section have
in less than two years will be receiving
better wages than the "aristocratic en-
gineers" who have not dared to go on
strike for better conditions for a number
of years. You can rest assured, too, fe-
low workers of America, that when the
Japanese are organized on the section
and called out not a single one will re-
turn until every demand has been granted.

The section men hold the key to the
strike situation in the railroad depart-
ment. They have nothing to lose in
quitting their jobs, and their absence
from the section one week would prevent
the running of any train even though the
"good union conductor and engineer" de-
sired to obey the will of their master.

A Japanese organizer is needed in the
field at once, and they will be a strong
part of the I. W. W. when once lined up.
J. H. Walsh, Organizer I. W. W.

ANSEL'S AWAKENING

By DAVID EISMAN

Translated for The People from the Russian, in Krasnoye Znamia (The Red Banner), by Dr. Charles Rayetsky and Solon De Leon.

I.

There she stood, pale, fragile; her eyes cast down, and her arms hanging limply by her side, her whole being expressive of such hopelessness, such sad and bitter despair, that even Kovriga, the moujik policeman, heavy, tall and stout, could not bear to look at her. He shook his head strangely, turned away his face, and stared at the portrait of the Czar.

His left hand, adorned with rings of silver and of yellow metal, he placed on the butt of his revolver; with his right he twisted his glaring yellow moustache, long, thick, almost caroty.

Far, far away, in the district of Yaroslavl, and long ago, there once was just such a girl, just as helpless, just as sad. Sad she was by day, sad at night; sad in winter, and sad in summer. Even the bright springtime never drove the sorrow from her face. She was continuously, habitually, sad.

Just as immutable had been the bitterness of her life. When Kovriga was drafted into the army a look of inexplicable fright took possession of the large, sad eyes, and remained there for long—till the day when Death, the saviour, came and closed them. Of this death Kovriga learned only after several years, when he was far from home, and already an orderly sergeant.

So far, he had managed to live through several love affairs, with persons so important and so brilliant as not to be approachable by every sergeant. The image of the fair, sad girl from Barren Fields had faded and vanished from the heart of the victorious lady-killer. Life had run smoothly; his success was so notable that there was no call to be sorry, or to give a loose to sad memories. Only on very rare occasions would he utter the name of the mournful friend of his youth. . . . That would be when he had drunk till he was half mad, and, crying in his drunken rage, would start in to beat to death the then possessor of his heart. All the while shedding tears, he would rain his merciless blows upon her, and mutter to himself in maudlin fashion:

"Froysa, Froyska, my beloved, I am not guilty before you, not a whit. Look again, how I will crush her to pieces, this beast!"

And all the while he would beat, beat, beat. Thus calling on his distant, beloved, dead one, he would beat the woman in his room with his heavy boots all over her body. With his heavy fist he would crush and disfigure her face; winding her braided hair around his hand he would drag her over curbstones and sidewalks—"Are you satisfied, Yefrosynya Paramonovna?"

Now he turned away from the pale girl. She looked too like the girl of Barren Fields—like her very sister. The rest of the policemen, six in number, stationed themselves around the arrested girl and her bewildered comrade; their faces, fixed on the lieutenant at the desk, expressed a dull and accustomed gladness. The men were all tall, strong and broad-shouldered, with faces well fed but dogged-looking, and fists enormous and heavy. Their jaws were massive, their eyes cold and ferocious. They were all dressed in new uniforms. They wore black overcoats, round fur caps adorned with the imperial eagle in brass, and on their chests were crossed the ends of their hood-strings. From under the overcoats could be seen only part of their boots and the big overboots, glowing with a superfluity of shoe polish. The rings of the sabre-handles jangled together; a red cord hung round their mighty necks, crossed their white breasts, and, down below, lost itself in the back pistol-holsters. They stood, seven athletes, hung with all the trappings of Death; and before them the two frail, sickly youngsters, with faces saddened and pale.

II.

Motionless and silent stood the girl. Her bewildered companion was also silent. With grief and wonder in their eyes they waited; no word came from them. . . . They had been seized half an hour before, and, as a starter, had been hustled to the outchastok (station-house).

What had they done? Nothing. They were in search of knowledge; they were investigating; they were thinking; they were reading little books in red covers; they were discussing what they read. . . .

Their life was gloomy; the life of those who gave them life was also gloomy; also the life of all who were near and dear to them was gloomy and depressing. All that was holy to them, all that their hearts clove to, loved and respected—all suffered, all was tortured, all bore the yoke—a heavy yoke, of endless sorrow and bitter anguish. Rest, laughter, contentment, flowers, the sweet smell of

the grass, the light of heaven, and the rustle of leaves in the woods—all this was for the enemy. Where was there health, where rosy, contented faces? Why did sadness fill everyone's eye, and moans arise from every corner? Why was every spot of earth washed with so many tears? Hardly human beings, but rather sad shadows who passed their days and nights under the heel of inhuman labor, were those who populated all those gloomy, dirty little streets, all those dirty holes and hovels. And all that they did or created, somebody snatched and carried off, somebody strange and fiendish.

Worn out, exhausted with sixteen hours of daily toil—he in the carpenter shop, she in the confectioner's—they used to meet in a damp, dark little room, under a stairway. By the light of a smoky, greasy lamp, they were wont to read aloud, but slowly, the little red-covered booklets. Their souls would fill with a new life. Their eyes would begin to burn. Winged thoughts would spring up in their minds. Their hearts would grow strong and brave. The dark cloud that enveloped them was rent, and momentary gleams of light appeared. And so there was something different! And so there were others exasperated with that sort of life! The conflict waxed hot. Hand clasped hand. Forces united. Swiftly rank after rank of defenders took up the march!

Vague glimmers of the rising light are seen in the distance. The quiet wind comes as from a beautiful garden. It permeates the soul, and the heart almost pauses in throbs for joy. Life is truly good. Even should you not reach the goal, should you not live to see the full day, how bright are those first rays, how glorious is the possibility of the victory of truth! Ah, life, how sweet, how dear you are!

With new light in her eyes, Mina looked up to her comrade. Along with the love of life there awakened in her breast the love of him. He became dear to her—every line in his face was imprinted on her heart of hearts, every motion of his, every word. On the pallid and drawn face lay the dust and grime of the shop; his hair was tangled with shavings. Though only sixteen years of age, he was already bent by toil. His left leg was shorter than the right. On his forehead was a scar, which made his eyebrow look as if parted in two. But all these blemishes and defects Mina noticed not. From him exhaled only the glory, the fragrance of light and truth. With him, and by his aid, she had broken from her narrow chrysalis; with him she had conquered the black despair of her mind. Thanks to him, she first enjoyed the warm beams of knowledge. Yet she herself was ignorant of the magic by which he had become so much a part of her life that she felt as if in darkness without him, and that the sight of him filled her with joy and radiance.

Neither could he, carpenter Ansel, understand what had taken place within him. He, the carpenter, was filled with new thoughts, agreeable perplexities. Everything around him changed, everything assumed new meaning, new significance. . . . Here was a block of wood, the familiar block of wood waiting to be shaved into a little pillar for a buffet. There had been many such pillars turned from just such blocks of wood. . . . But . . . there had been no Mina then, and then they were only dry, dead, chunks of lumber.

His thoughts wandered from the workbench, out into the forest. He thought of the lindens, full of life, with lithe, flexible branches, and their millions of fine, velvety leaves. Birds sang in the boughs, the sun poured over all its golden carresses, and on the warm earth below was cast the grateful shadow. The blossoms breathed their fragrance—oh, what a perfume! . . . Mina, you here!

The wind gently rocked the sleepy branches, and the leaves whispered as if charmed. Their whispered words were so tender, so soothing. . . . Mina, you here!

Innocent the grass grew at the base of the trees, so timid and green that it put him in good spirits just to look at it. It seemed to beckon him to lay his cheeks on it, but he was ashamed to. Mina, Mina, you here!

Why should the poor heart cry so? Was it the premonition of encircling danger? An incubus of sad melodies lay heavy on his heart; at times he felt the shock of despair course through his veins, swift like the lightning stroke.

O, poor heart! O, bleak days!

III.

There they both stood, pale and in amaze. Ansel, clad in his blue Russian blouse, rested with his right, the longer leg, slightly bent. Mina, in a gray calico dress, seemed completely under the control of a sorrow so strong that it pervaded her whole childish figure. Her blonde hair, her bright eyes, her wan, but still lovely face, contrasted so strangely with the dirty walls of the room; in the outchastok, and with the long dark coats of the armed policemen that she put one in mind of a white lily, thrown among a pile of chains and fetters.

"So you are not satisfied?"

The voice of the lieutenant was gentle, firm, and almost pleasant. His face was soft and womanly, with blue eyes, and delicate thin skin, very white on the forehead, but shading into full red on the cheeks. His chin was fringed with golden down; his moustache was very slight. Decidedly, the lieutenant was a beau. Only his lips did not add to the favorable impression created by the rest of his face. They were too red, too full of blood, too thick—resembling two dates compressed together.

Mildly, almost friendly he spoke to the prisoners, while the long white fingers of his aristocratic hand toyed idly with the papers and the red blotter on his desk.

"So you are not satisfied?"

Mina answered not. Her sensitive woman's soul was deeply troubled. Dark spots appeared before her eyes, and a silent shudder ran through her frame.

"Well, you've been reading prohibited literature; have been at meetings; have had various acquaintances, and so on. . . . You exposed yourself to danger. Well, for what purpose? You are not satisfied? You want a change in the Government?"

His speech became gentler, more friendly; his blue eyes lost their threatening look. At times he appeared to listen even sympathetically. . . . He was young; his appearance and behavior were not like those of a police officer. He seemed not to want to injure the prisoners. Ansel felt encouraged.

"So; what is it really that you want?" asked the lieutenant. "What is the cause of your discontent?"

Mina did not break her silence; but Ansel, his voice quivering with excitement, stepped forward. At first very timidly, then gathering courage as he went along, he began to tell about the horrors of life—about tyranny, absence of rights, pain, suffering. He spoke of all that had so long troubled his mind and heart. He told of the things he had read in the books with the little red covers, and of the things that had fallen on him like a fiery hail from the lips of the orators at the secret meetings. . . . The lieutenant listened. He folded his arms on the desk; he clasped his pretty white fingers; and, leaning forward, fixed a pair of thoughtful and attentive eyes on Ansel. And Ansel poured out his heart as a boy of sixteen will, who is possessed of noble ideas. As he spoke, he grew warmer. His voice became louder; freer and more expressive his gestures. The words kept coming. Hot and fast they fell, and steadfast and brave, withal. A picture, dark and vivid, they painted; a picture of unheard-of sufferings, of atrocities, of boundless desperation and of hopes—of hopes at times faint and timid, and yet again strong as steel and bold as bronze. The lieutenant's eyes were half closed. His over-red lips were curved in something like a smile.

Silence. No one interrupts. Ansel speaks on. Now his blood is boiling, his nerves tense with energy. His young heart opens wide. No longer Ansel's head, but his whole heart and body are speaking. He is no longer afraid; he no longer thinks of caution. Brave, openly, fearlessly he cries out. He voices all his pain, his desires, his love, his hatred. . . . It is his seventeenth year.

IV.

"So," murmured the lieutenant. His blue eyes closed entirely, the smile on his over-red lips became more pronounced.

"So!" He sighed slowly. "Haydutchenko, bring him here to me!" A rough-faced policeman with a great black beard left his place, seized Ansel by the arm and marched him over to the desk.

"Rights," it seems, are needed. . . . Rights of men!" The smile disappeared from the over-red lips. The face became stolid and cold. The lieutenant rose, and, drawing back his arm, with all his strength struck Ansel with his fist on the top of the head.

"Rights are needed," he repeated, as if to himself, "rights of men." And two more fierce blows fell, this time in Ansel's face.

A wild outcry, one of those unnatural, almost impossible shrieks that are born only within the walls of a Russian prison, made all the policemen turn towards Mina.

Mina made a dash for the desk; but not an inch could she advance. Twenty iron fingers, short and thick, dug into her body and arms and held her fast.

Quiet settled on the room. So quiet it became that the sheet of red blotting paper was clearly heard as it fell from the desk. In this silence, as colorless as a line of chalk against a white background, the weak but heavenly whisper at last was heard: "Courage, Ansel; be a man!"

Like a shower of stones those words fell on the lieutenant's arms as he had them raised again over the defenseless head of the carpenter. His hands sank to his side. He turned to the girl; with the keen insight of a natural villain, and the experienced eye of a practical policeman, he saw that he run upon a rock.

Against such self-consciousness, such will-power, such pride, he well knew that the fist of a policeman would dash itself to pieces as a mud-ball against granite. Ansel stood quiet, slightly bending

his long right leg. A narrow line of blood showed beneath his ear. His eyes were without expression. It seemed as if his consciousness had been snuffed out, and he knew not what was passing about him. He was no paler than before, but he had lost all signs of animation. "Ansel, take courage!" This time the words came from Mina, clear, distinct and with vigor.

The sergeant Kovriga strained his neck forward, looked at the girl and shrugged his shoulders in disapproval. Then he turned his back on her and sighed. To conceal his sigh he began to breathe heavily. The other policemen stood like statues in their long black overcoats, with their heavy sabres and big revolvers, awaiting orders.

But none came. Instead, the lieutenant drew back his brightly booted foot, straightened it out suddenly and with such force that Ansel, whom it struck in the groin, was thrown flat on his back, while the sound of his head as it hit the leg of the bench echoed over the room.

"Hey, hold me up or I'll fall," laughed Haydutchenko, kicking Ansel in the face. "Get up, you plague of a fellow!"

Ansel lay motionless, sighing softly. Blood was now issuing not only from his ear, but also from his mouth and nose, and on the floor near his head there soon formed a pool of blood in the form of a Greek delta.

"Didn't I tell you to get up?" So saying Haydutchenko grabbed Ansel's hair, and so violently did he tug at it, first to the right, then to the left, and then to the right again, that it seemed as if he wanted to tear his head from his body, as he would a turnip from the ground.

"Leave off," ordered the lieutenant, quietly. He went back to the desk and sat down in his place. He did not look at Mina. It seemed as if the long strips of paper on the desk occupied his entire attention. But the image of the girl, pale with hatred, stood clear before him. That face told him, and repeated it time and again, that his policeman's fist was powerless, and that nothing but curses could he get from the lips of his prisoners.

"Ough, I will hang you, dog!" muttered Haydutchenko, kicking Ansel again, this time in the ribs; and, sorry that he had to quit, he stepped aside grumbling.

"So . . . yes . . . well . . . " almost smiled the lieutenant, through his over-red lips. "Fists you're not afraid of . . . not afraid . . . Well, I'll treat you to something different. Search her!"

Several pairs of hands grasped the girl. First they pulled her to one side, then they kicked her into the middle of the room, nearer to the lieutenant. In nervous haste their hands began to run over her small, girlish figure. The heavy feet were shuffling, the sabre-rings rattling, the lieutenant was breathing heavily. Everyone was intent on the search. Everyone was in motion. Everybody was trying to exhibit his diligence. Only one, yellow-moustached Kovriga, stood apart from his comrades and took no part. His face was lonesome and drowsy. Something was affecting him. He stepped forward and said aloud:

"Well searched, your Honor; she's searched well."

The lieutenant gazed wonderingly at the sergeant.

"Here are moustaches, and I have none," he said to himself, placing his finger on his red upper lip. Then he continued aloud: "No, not well searched. It must be done better. Well, be about it! What are you standing there for? Get about it, Kovriga."

Kovriga's eyes became more sleepy, and more dejected. He moved towards the girl; as he did so his sabre clattered against the leg of the desk. He stretched out both his wide, black-sleeved arms, as if entreating someone to him.

"Well, turn around."

Obediently he turned and searched the girl diligently, front, back, everywhere. His fingers travelled all over her back, shoulders, breast, armpits, and then passed down her body and concluded with her shoes.

"Take your waist off."

He inserted his forefinger under her collar and unbuttoned it, helping himself with his thumb. He then loosened the remaining six buttons, while Haydutchenko, taking hold of the sleeves, stripped off the waist and disclosed the naked shoulders, breast and arms—thin, small arms.

"Oh, how puny," leered Haydutchenko. "Horribly skinny."

The lieutenant laughed. "You only want hairy ones. Search well now."

In dumb terror Mina shuddered. The big rough palms of Haydutchenko, who was standing behind her, passed under her shirt and circled her bare breasts.

"Oh, God, can you keep quiet . . . ?" groaned Ansel. "Oh, God, can you still be silent?"

(To be Continued Next Week.)

A DANGEROUS CHARACTER!

WHAT SOME OF HAYWOOD'S OLD NEIGHBORS THINK OF HIM.

The following appeared in a late issue of the "Idaho Unionist," and has been reproduced in the "Miners' Magazine":

"Winnemucca, Nev., May 23, 1906.—To Whomsoever May Be the Readers Hereof—Dear Sirs:—Referring to the case of William D. Haywood, an officer of the Miners' Union of the State of Colorado, and against whom some persons or persons have caused criminal charges to be made in the State of Idaho, we, citizens and residents of Humboldt county, State of Nevada, beg to say: William D. Haywood came to our country when he was a mere boy, residing here many years in different localities, and became well acquainted and well known to many of us and to many other citizens and old residents of this part of the State of Nevada; he worked in the mines and at various other kinds of labor while a resident here, always carefully abstained from each and every kind and character of disreputable calling and occupation; was always an honest, industrious, sober and reliable citizen, an excellent, kind and faithful husband and father; was above the average in intelligence and exhibited a most laudable ambition for the im-

provement of his mind, and became pre-eminently conspicuous as a strictly law-abiding and law-obeying man and member of our community; at no time did he associate with or sympathize with the criminal class, and during his long residence in this State by an unbroken line of unimpeached and unimpeachable conduct as an honest, honorable and industrious young man, he built up for himself, and with those who knew him best a most enviable reputation as a most useful and especially as a law-abiding citizen and man, and commanded the merited respect of every intelligent and honest man with whom he was acquainted; and it is a pleasure to us to be able to bear testimony to the good name of so good and commendable a citizen as William D. Haywood.

Yours very truly,

Edw. A. Ducken,
District Attorney.
Geo. O. Hill,
Clerk District Court.
F. G. Hoenstine,
County Treasurer.
R. E. L. Windle,
C. E. Robins,
Attorney at Law and U.
S. Commissioner.
J. A. Langwith,
Attorney at Law.
S. J. Bonfield, Jr.,
District Judge.

THE IRON TREVET.

Another Story from the Magnificent Historic Series by Eugene Sue.

Translated from the French by Daniel De Leon.

The Iron Trevet depicts the peasant uprisings in France, and in view of the peasant uprisings in Russia at the present time, this translation from the work of Sue is especially valuable and timely. Cloth-bound, price 75 cents.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY
2-5 New Reade Street,
New York.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third the year.

WHAT CAPITALISTS FEAR

EXTRACT FROM THE UNDERGROUND SPEECH MADE TO A GROUP OF LAW BREAKERS BY ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.

(From the Sydney People.)

"It is not the pure and simple trade unions that we (capitalists) have occasion to be afraid of in the near future; they can be pacified almost with the shadow of a bone; only just give the average trade unionist a platy sop of sixpence or a shilling a day extra and he can be speeded up to return in value twice as much as he formerly gave; and again, he is easily duped, credulous that he is, give him a few more pieces of silver on Saturday and charge him for his meat and drink on Monday, and he will still hug closely the false illusion that he has received a substantial increase in wages, whereas in fact, as far as we capitalists are concerned, he stands in the same spot where he stood before. We have nothing to fear from him; keep him in a substantial majority and our economic tenure is fixed, for believing in the identity of interests between capitalist and laborer he will never throw us off his back. That is the doctrine, brothers, to preach to him, preach it in season and out of season, in Sunday, day and night school, in church, press, and legislative hall, in field, factory, and workshop. Get your parson, priest, dominie, and politician to preach and teach it—it will pay you, for while the working class alumber in that belief we are safe. Let us make no mistake, what we have to fear most in the Socialist—the fellow who is after the whole hog; for when he does catch it of a

certainly we shall lose our economic scalps. Some of you hold him cheap; you think him some ignorant or addled-brained fanatic hysterically mooning after the impossible. But, friends, disillusionise yourselves of that false notion; the Socialist is a danger to us because he has intelligence enough to discern where we and his class stand in society, and grips the working of the system as well if not better than we do ourselves. He grasps the power of ownership, and aims at transforming our property into collective property and we, gentlemen, you and I, into common workers; he wants us off his back, and he is going the right way to lift us off. But my advice to you is to hang on, even if it is only by skin of your teeth, hang on! If you have to throw a bone with more meat on it to the growling dogs, do it if you value your position; it will help you to ride a little farther. Bear in mind, though, the Socialist is everywhere, and he never sleeps; day and night he is working our destruction. Worse than all, brethren, he is a growing force. Socialism, let me inform you, is no mythical nursery bogey but a substantial menacing fact and threatens each one and all of us. In conclusion, my capitalist brothers, let me implore you to hold fast to the guns, keep your powder dry, buy, bribe, lie, give and do anything but get off the workers' back. Do that and we are forever undone." (Loud and prolonged applause.)

INDUSTRIAL UNIONISM

—By EUGENE V. DEBS.—

ADDRESS DELIVERED AT GRAND CENTRAL PALACE, NEW YORK, DECEMBER 10, 1905.

"The Industrial Workers is organized, not to conciliate, but to fight the capitalist class. We have no object in concealing any part of our mission; we would have it perfectly understood. We deny that there is anything in common between workingmen and capitalists. We insist that workingmen must organize to get rid of capitalists and make themselves the masters of the tools with which they work, freely employ themselves, secure to themselves all they produce, and enjoy to the full the fruit of their labor."

Price 5 cents per copy.

\$3.50 per 100.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO 2, 4 AND 6 NEW READE STREET, N. Y.

TO READERS — IN THE — BRITISH ISLES

By special arrangement made with the New York Labor News Company, the publications of the Socialist Labor Party of the United States may be procured at home by British Readers.

SEND FOR PRICES.

ADDRESS THE NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
NEIL MACLEAN, 63 ADELPHI STREET, S. S. GLASGOW
NATIONAL SECRETARY, S. L. P. OF GREAT BRITAIN.

UNITY IN PENNA

WILL NOT DOWN, DESPITE A. F. OF I. AND HEARTSTIAN OBSTRUCTIONISTS.

Unruffled by Local Allegheny's Lack of Courtesy, Section Allegheny Brings the Proceedings of the New Jersey Conference to the Notice of the Former's Various Branches, Thus Compelling Recognition.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 28, 1906.
To John Hossack, S. L. P. Secretary,
New Jersey Unity Conference—

Dear Comrade:—
Some time ago we received a communication from you asking us to spread the pamphlet containing the proceedings of the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference and suggesting that we place the matter before the local organizations of the Socialist party of Allegheny County.

Complying with your request Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party, instructed me to request of the Socialist party of Allegheny County, the names of the officers of their different locals in said county.

On April 30, 1906, I sent the following communication to the headquarters of the Socialist party:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Committee of Allegheny County, 2109 Sarah Street,
Pittsburg, Pa., April 30, 1906.

"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

"At the last regular meeting of Section Allegheny County, the Socialist Labor Party, held at headquarters, the 9th inst., I was instructed, by resolution, to write your organization requesting same to furnish our organization a full list of the names of the officers of the several and different locals of your organization in Allegheny County. We desire this information so that we can place before your membership the pamphlet, recently published, which contains a fair and impartial report of the proceedings of the 'Socialist Unity Conference,' just ended in the State of New Jersey. Knowing how anxious all Socialists will be to read and ponder over the feast of reason and the flow of soul that emanated from that memorable conference, we anticipate, with a great deal of pleasure, the opportunity of supplying any demand your organization may make on our organization for the above-described pamphlet.

"Fraternal yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,
"48 Washington Ave., Pittsburg, Pa."

"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

"I have been instructed by my organization to transmit to you the below exact copy of a former communication sent to your county organization on April 30 last:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Committee of Allegheny County, 2109 Sarah Street,
Pittsburg, Pa., May 30, 1906.

"To the Members of the Branches of the Socialist Party of Allegheny County:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:—

"At the last regular meeting of Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party, held at headquarters, the 20th inst., I was instructed, by resolution, to write your organization requesting same to furnish our organization a full list of the names of the officers of the several and different locals of your organization in Allegheny County. We desire this information so that we can place before your membership the pamphlet, recently published, which contains a fair and impartial report of the proceedings of the 'Socialist Unity Conference,' just ended in the State of New Jersey. Knowing how anxious all Socialists will be to read and ponder over the feast of reason and the flow of soul that emanated from that memorable conference, we anticipate, with a great deal of pleasure, the opportunity of supplying any demand your

organization may make on our organization for the above described pamphlet.

"Fraternal yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"(Signed) D. E. Gilchrist,
"Organizer."

"To the Socialist Party,
F. L. Schwartz, Organizer,
Allegheny City, Pa."

We wish to call your attention to the fact that up to this date we have received no reply to this communication, not even an acknowledgement of its having been received by your County Organization, although it was in person placed in the hands of your Organizer Schwartz by the writer.

Hoping you will appreciate the fraternal spirit that has ruled and swayed us in the addressing of this second communication to you, and awaiting your reply and orders for the 'Conference Pamphlets' (they come at five cents each), we are, yours for the revolution,

Section Allegheny County,
Socialist Labor Party,
D. E. Gilchrist,
Organizer.

To this we received replies as follows:

"Local Allegheny, Socialist Party,

"Allegheny, Pa., June 5, 1906.

"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir:—

"Yours of May 30 requesting a list of names of officers of locals and branches of our organization for the purpose of placing before our members a pamphlet, issued by the S. L. P., bearing on the unity conference held in New Jersey, was received and read at our last meeting, and a motion to lay it on the table prevailed and I am instructed to advise you of said action.

"Very truly yours,
"A. E. Wochele,
"Recording Secretary."

"J. E. Faulk, D. D. S.,

"Swissvale, Pa., June 5.

"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer, S. L. P.:

"Comrade:—

"Yours of May 30 received, and I have presented same to our local. By unanimous vote it was referred to our County Committee.

"I have mailed same to our County Organizer, F. L. Schwartz. In regards to unity; there should not be any selfishness or pride between us; it is the consensus of opinion that all those who desire to see the cause of Socialism advanced, or to further the attainment of our goal, the Co-operative Commonwealth, should ally themselves with a local or branch of the recognized international Socialist movement, and that is the Socialist party of America.

"With all my heart in the revolution, I remain, yours fraternally,

"Dr. J. E. Faulk."

"Carnegie, Pa., June 6, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir and Comrade:—

"Your communication of May 30 at hand, and contents carefully noted. I wish to say you may mail one copy of said pamphlet, for which you will find enclosed six cents in stamps.

"I will submit same to our local at next meeting.

"The complaint you have against our organizer deserves attention.

"We will take the matter up officially.

"Yours for the revolution,

"J. Huellen, Box 1152,

"Carnegie, Pa."

"428 Butler Ave., McKeesport, Pa.,

"June 5, 1906.

"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"My Dear Comrade:—

"Your communication of May 30, 1906, has been received. I expected to give you an official answer from our local to-day, but I had somehow mislaid the letter last evening, and when I was about to go to the meeting of the local (we meet every Monday evening) I could not lay my hands on it, and so the matter was not brought up last evening. The letter turned up to-day, and that you may not be kept guessing, I deem it due you to acknowledge its receipt, and the promise that I shall bring the matter before the local at our meeting next Monday evening. I enclose five cents for one of the 'Conference Pamphlets.'

"Yours for the revolution,

"Aaron Noll."

"7339 Susquehanna St.,

"Pittsburg, Pa., June 11, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:—

"Wilkinsburg local S. L. P. received your communication relating to N. J. Unity Conference literature and report and our local directed me to comply with your request, by sending you the following names and addresses:

"Organizer W. J. Wright, 1304 Coal

street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

"Recording Secretary J. L. Park, 7339

HAYWOOD NOMINATED

TO HEAD TICKET OF COLORADO SOCIALIST PARTY.

Western Division of the Party, Unlike its Eastern Element, Endorses I. W. W. by Making the Chairman of the Chicago Convention Its Standard Bearer—Name Greeted with Tumultuous Cheers When Proposed as Candidate for Governor.

Denver, July 6.—The Socialist Party of Colorado which held a convention in this city on the Fourth of July, nominated a full State ticket, headed by William D. Haywood, Secretary and Treasurer of the mining department of the Industrial Workers of the World, better known as the Western Federation of Miners, and now illegally in prison in Idaho for the murder of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg, for Governor.

In nominating William D. Haywood for Governor of the State, John M. Martin, of this city, said in part:—

"I do not rise to name a well groomed business man or a professional politician, seeking graft. Nor do I name a labor leader who is dined and wined at Civic Federation banquets, but I rise to name a man, who, in executive ability, is the peer of the best, and whose personal integrity is without stain. A man whose hands have been calloused by honest labor and whose very heart throbs are in sympathy with those who toil. A man who has never been praised by the capitalist press as 'The greatest labor leader' in the world, but who, as a labor leader, has never betrayed his trust nor sold out a strike.

"A man who because of his loyalty to the working class, has been struck down by a brutal soldiery on the streets of our city, and who for that same loyalty was kidnapped by the command of the powers of capitalism and contrary to all legal forms and observances was carried to a distant State and thrown into a felon's cell, where for months he and his faithful comrades have waited demanding in vain the speedy trial guaranteed to every citizen by our constitution and laws—William D. Haywood, the prisoner in Caldwell jail."

The nomination of Haywood was received with tumultuous cheers by the convention, and the belief was loudly expressed that he and his fellow labor leaders were the victims of persecution.

William D. Haywood was one of the signers of the "Chicago Manifesto" that

Susquehanna street, Pittsburg, Pa.

"Respectfully and fraternally yours,

"J. L. Park, Secretary."

"428 Butler Ave.,

"McKeesport, Pa., June 13, 1906.

"D. E. Gilchrist,

"County Organizer, S. L. P.,

"Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:—Your communication

addressed to our local was read

before the local at its meeting on Monday

evening, June 11. It was received

and the matter of the purchase of

pamphlets was referred to our literature

agent, Nicolas Bertel, 621 Converse

street, McKeesport, Pa., with instructions

to sell it among our members.

"Yours for the revolution,

"Aaron Noll."

"Socialist Party of Allegheny County,

County Committee, F. L. Schwartz,

Organizer, 526 Federal Street,

Corner of South Diamond

Street.

"Allegheny, Pa., June 18, 1906.

"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist,

"Dear Sir and Comrade:—

"Some time ago you handed us a letter

requesting a list of our locals, together

with the names and addresses of the

officers thereof. Replying to your

communication we desire to say that

it was read at a meeting of this committee,

and on motion laid upon the table.

At a meeting of this committee, held

yesterday, it was again read and this

office was directed to acknowledge receipt

of same.

"Yours fraternally,

"F. L. Schwartz, County Organizer."

As this letter was not addressed to

Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor

Party, but addressed to me personally,

our organization took no notice of it at all, and I make it part of this

record to show that Chauncey M. Dewey

is not the only person who is afflicted

with "Aphasia"; there are others.

This is the net result of our efforts to place the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference pamphlet before the members of the Socialist party in Allegheny, Pa.

With fraternal greetings to all real Socialists, I am, yours for the revolution.

D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,

Section Allegheny County,

Socialist Labor Party.

The Executive Committee.

resulted in the convention which met in

Brand's Hall in that city June 27-July 8,

1905, and there launched the Industrial

Workers of the World. He was permanent

chairman of the convention, and it was

mainly through his coolness and

firmness that the mutual design of the

pure and simple unionists and the pure

and simple political Socialists, to disrupt

the convention, was frustrated.

In his speech arraignment the American

Federation of Labor, the same organization

with which in the East the Socialist

Party is hand and glove, Haywood said:

"It has been said that this convention

was to form an organization rival to the

American Federation of Labor. That is a

mistake. We are here for the purpose

of organizing a LABOR ORGANIZATION;

an organization broad enough to take

in all of the working class. The American

Federation of Labor is not that kind of

an organization, inasmuch as there are

a number of the international bodies

affiliated with it that absolutely refuse

to take in any more men."

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS

Of Chicago Actively Engaged in Organizing

Industry There.

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—The following

card is being circulated in this city:

(Front.)

Attention! Attention! Attention!

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS

OF CHICAGO,

Organize, Organize, Organize under the

Industrial Workers of the World.

Mass meeting will be held Thursday,

July 12, 1906, 3 o'clock p. m., at 155

E. Randolph street, I. W. W. Hall, called

by L. U. No. 263, Hotel and Restaurant

Workers of Chicago, I. W. W.

Good speakers in English and German

will explain "Industrial Unionism."

Come all and hear!

Bring others along!

One union! One label! One enemy!

(Back.)

SIX REASONS FOR JOINING THE INDUSTRIAL

WORKERS OF THE WORLD:

1. Craft unions divide the workers

and force one or more unions to scab

upon another in time of trouble.

2. The Industrial Workers unite all

workers into one union and thereby eliminate

all jurisdictional fights and all organized

scabbing.

3. Craft unions debar and ignore the

common laborer whose deplorable condition

forces him to become the bitterest

opponent of craft unions.

4. The Industrial Workers of the

World elevates the common laborer and

thus elevates the skilled worker.

5. Eighty-five per cent. of the people

of this country are working people

who are controlled by the remaining

fifteen per cent. Eighty-three per cent.

of the country's product goes to the

THE OUTLOOK

IN CHICAGO, VERY ENCOURAGING FOR REVOLUTIONARY SOCIALISM.

The Struggle Between the Revolutionists and Reactionists Taking a Turn There in Favor of the Former—A Review of the Many Phases of the Conflict in Other Parts of the County.

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—In looking over the economic and political fields, things may be said to develop so rapidly that we scarcely know what to expect next. Since the launching of the Industrial Workers of the World, the reactionists and the revolutionists in the working class movement are fighting for the position of advantage; every inch of the ground being contested. This last year we saw the Unity Conference held in New Jersey on invitation of the Socialist party—a victory for the revolutionists in both the Socialist and the Socialist Labor parties. In the State of Ohio, we see the Socialist party movement divided in many places on this same question of unity between the Socialist and Socialist Labor parties on the basis of the I. W. W., as opposed to "neutrality" in favor of the Gompers, Civic Federated A. F. of L. In Cincinnati, the reactionists in the Socialist party were put to rout, all the Socialist party speakers and most active workers, among them the State Secretary, Edw. Gardner, joining the Socialist Labor Party. That same agitation in behalf of unity and the I. W. W. is now permeating the States of Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Kentucky. When we come west we see the Socialist party of the State of Arkansas, and the Socialist party convention of Pottawatomie county, Oklahoma, taking the true I. W. W. unity stand.

Now, what are the revolutionists doing in Chicago, the headquarters of the Socialist party, and the home of the Simonson, "I. I. I." Tommy Rot Morgan, J. Mahlon Barnes, Berlyns, and other intellectuals, shyster lawyers, jobholders and Gompers' coffin beneficiaries? Already the rank and file of the Socialist party are charging "I. I. I." Tommy Rot Morgan with being disloyal to their party. Disintegration has set in against the anti-I. W. W. elements, and the reaction will come very fast.

The branches of the Socialist party are demanding I. W. W. and Socialist Labor Party speakers. The Socialist Labor Party has arranged a program of open-air meetings. Six speakers are on the firing line nightly. This will continue during the open weather. We are shelling the fakirs' trenches; and every day brings more strength to the Socialist Labor Party, thanks to its revolutionary opposition to reaction.

When the next convention of the Industrial Workers of the World meets, the forces the revolutionists will be able to put in the field—the reinforcements we will receive—will stagger the enemy. Then we can concentrate our forces on Bergerism and the "Social Democracy" of the Milwaukee brand. With these means we can clear the field of the bogus working class political parties, and of the economic grafters, like Gompers and Mitchell, and their aides, who, under the patronage of the Hannans and the Belmonts, have used the working class for the benefit of themselves and the capitalist class for years. It is a hard task; but we have the strength, we have the men, and we will win. What a future for our class.

Philip Veal,
National Organizer,
I. W. W. and S. L. P.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

The new Jersey Socialist Unity Conference proceedings, in pamphlet form, is now out.

The Conference, realizing the importance of its labors being made generally known to all Socialists, requests that all interested help in circulating the pamphlet.

The price is 5 cents per copy. In lots of 25 or more 4 cents each.

S. L. P. comrades send orders to:

John Hossack,

246 Princeton ave.,

Jersey City, N. J.

S. P. comrades send orders to:

James M. Reilly,

85 Barrow street,

Jersey City, N. J.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN while TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take notice that it is a little

The Iron Trevet

Eugene Sue

WEEKLY PEOPLE

2, 4 and 6 New Beards Street, New York.
P. O. Box 1576. Tel. 129 Worth

Published Every Saturday by the
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Entered as second-class matter at the
New York Post Office, July 13, 1900.

Owing to the limitations of this office, cor-
respondents are requested to keep a copy
of their articles, and not to expect them to
be returned. Consequently, no stamps
should be sent for return.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:

In 1888	2,068
In 1892	21,157
In 1896	30,364
In 1900	34,191
In 1904	34,172



"Labor is prior to and independent of
capital. Capital is only the fruit of la-
bor, and could never have existed if labor
had not first existed. Labor is the su-
perior of capital, and deserves much the
higher consideration." —LINCOLN.

WHOM IS MR. DOOLEY AFTER?

The latest dart of the talented satirist,
Mr. Dooley, is barbed with the following
passage:

"I'm strong fr anny revolution that
ain't goin' to happen in my day. But th'
truth is, me boy, that nawthin' happens
anyhow. I see great changes takin'
place ivry day, but no change at all ivry
fifty years. What we call this here
country iv ours pretends to want to
thry new experiments, but a sudden
change gives it a chill. It's been to th'
circus an' bought railroad tickets in a
hurry so often that it thinks quick
change is short change. When I take me
mornin' walk an' see little boys and girls
walkin' down to th' yards, I'm th' hottest
Socialist iv ever see. I'd be annything
to stop it. I'd be a Republican even.
But when I think how long this foolish
old buildin' has stood an' how many a
good head has busted against it, I begin
to wonder whether 'tis anny use fr ye
or me to thry to bump it off th' map."

Into whose groin does the dart's head
bury itself? In the groin of the Social-
ist, or in the groin of the capitalist?

We hold that the satirist's mark is the
capitalist class, at least that element
of the capitalist class that indulges in
that fatuity of the doomed which his-
tory gives so many examples of, and
which, at least until recently, was the fea-
ture of the Czar and his Grand Dukes—
the complacent reliance upon the stabili-
ty of a social system that has "stood so
long," against which so "many a good
head has busted" and which, "conse-
quently," stands so firm that only folly
can conceive the thought "to thry to
bump it off th' map."

We hold, on the other hand, and in
confirmation of the above opinion, that,
to suppose the dart to be meant for the
Socialist, would be an insult to the un-
questioned penetration of the genial Mr.
Dooley. In order to suppose the gentle-
man to have aimed at the Socialists, one
must first suppose him to be blind to the
fact that in the short career of this
country, within the short 130 years of
the country's independent existence, it
already has gone through no less than
two bloody revolutions. It has seen
systems that had "stood so long" and
against which "many a head has busted"
neatly "bumped off th' map." Mr. Dooley
certainly knows history. In the absence
of positive evidence to the contrary, Mr.
Dooley must be given credit for some
knowledge of the evolutionary force,
obedient to which the "great changes takin'
place ivry day" eventually do
reach their culmination—revolution.
With us in America the culmination has
not heretofore had to wait much longer
than fifty years—it won't this trip
either.

In these days of ours, the precarious-
ness of existence is such that even
Science has been prostituted to the uses
of the capitalist—electricity does not
light the houses of the masses in this
state. It is turned to a means of dealing
death to murderers; chemistry is used to
synthesize foodstuffs; algebra is used
to falsify statistics; medicine is used
to promote or quicken inheritances;
mechanics is used to contrive ingenious
implements of war. It is not unlikely
that genius also may often succumb.
Did Mr. Dooley succumb? Did he utter
a witticism against his better knowledge,
but simply for the sake of a sandwich?
We decline to take that view of it, how-
ever the capitalist class may think he
did. Indeed, the very gloom of some
capitalist papers at this bit of arch
Dooleyian satire contributes to enhance
in our opinion the excellence of the
satire.

Mr. Dooley not only aimed at the
capitalists, fatuous in their habits of
thought, he has caused them to prove
his point by having them exhibit them-
selves with the dart quivering in their
flesh—and not know it.

EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY.

To the trumpet blast of: "The law
provides that all citizens of the United
States shall have EQUAL OPPORTUN-
ITY," to subscribe, the Secretary of the
Treasury invites the people to contest
for \$30,000,000 of bonds of the Panama
Canal loan. The lists are thus opened;
with their opening the simultaneous dis-
closure is made that the contests in capi-
talism differ from the contests in feudal-
ism only in that feudalism frankly and
manfully declared the inequality of the
classes, and openly enforced it, while
capitalism, obedient to the chicanery of
its spirit, affects an equality that it
does not and cannot practice.

The periodical pretence, raised on the
score of the "large savings" of the Work-
ing Class, as "indicated by the millions
in the Savings Banks of the nation," has
been thoroughly and repeatedly punc-
tured. Repeatedly and thoroughly has
the fact been proved that the Savings
Banks are asylums for the funds of the
middle class, not infrequently for the
funds of higher capitalists themselves,
and that workingman depositors are
rare. The Working Class has no savings.
Its earnings are a pittance, a declining
pittance, and even that pittance is in-
humanly reduced by the soaring cost of
living, intensified by the declining qual-
ity of the goods. Whoever may enter
the lists for the Panama Canal bonds,
the workingman is excluded as effective-
ly as if a feudal herald stood at the gate
and barred his entrance. The contestants,
bidders, will be the rich. They alone
have more money than they know what
to do with; they alone can profit by the
opportunity.

"A free field and no favor" upon the
lips of the representatives of capitalism
spells chicanery. A field is not free mere-
ly if there are no impediments thrown
across it; it is not free, it is as partial as
if the most partial discrimination were
exercised during the race, if the nature
of the contest, from the start, excludes
any set of men. To saddle one man with
a weight so heavy that he can not move,
and to free the shoulders of another
so that he can be swift of foot and then
open the race with the cry: "A free field
and no favor" is the act of a hypocrite.
It is so with capitalism. A privileged
class is furnished with wings to fly, the
masses have their wings clipped; "equal-
ity of opportunity" is, under such cir-
cumstances, a revoltingly hypocritical
cry.

What wonder if one capitalist concern
sends out tainted meat? What wonder
if another prates about the beauties of
"competition" while it burns down com-
petitors? What wonder if a third capi-
talist concern commits perjury in its re-
ports? What wonder if cheating,
swindle, duplicity is the stock in trade of
all? Hypocrisy, false pretense is the
breath in the nostrils of capitalism. It
is to capitalism a natural act—how nat-
ural, how unavoidable, may be judged
from the spectacle of the "rate bill" and
the packers inspection bill being boasted
about as evidences of the integrity of an
administration that simultaneously pre-
tends it offers "equal opportunity" to
all the citizens of the country to bid for
the \$30,000,000 Panama Canal loan!

A PROFESSOR OF MUFFING.

The economic section of the American
Association for the Advancement of
Science was addressed in Ithaca, N. Y.,
on the 2nd of this month by Prof. James
Walter Crook of Amherst College. The
subject of the Professor was the limita-
tion of great fortunes. Needless to say
the Prof. is against the idea. The mis-
sion of College Professors is not to hos-
tilize the Rockefeller-Thaw-Carnegie
class, and thus impair their jobs, and
thereby imperil the country. Neverthe-
less, on the principle that there is no
dog so speckled and scrawny but has
some good point, it should be expected
that some argument on the subject
would be presented that has some-
sense—however slight. The Professor,
however, is a decided disappointment.
He simply muffed the point. The sub-
stance of the Professor's reasoning is
this—punishment overtakes the million-
aire's boy who squanders his wealth,
reward blesses the millionaire's boy
who husbands it; the latter remains
happy, the former becomes a ruined
man.

The argument muffs the question. It
is not a question of how to promote the
welfare of "millionaire's boys." The ques-
tion is, How can the nation's welfare be
promoted despite millionaires and their
brats?

Whether the millionaire's boy hus-
bands his wealth, and remains a "happy
man" à la Prof. Crook, or whether he
squanders it and is a ruined man, the
country is ruined.

If the millionaire's boy husbands his
wealth the result then is that he gathers
more and more millions. These millions
must not be idle. It is against all the
ethics of capitalism, whatever the Bible
may say against making money hatch,
to leave moneys idle like clucking hens.
The cumulating millions must be in-
vested. If they are invested in improved
machinery, such is the curse of capital-
ism that the fruits of genius throw men
out of employment, and thereby lower

wages, sink the standard of living, and
degrade the people. If the millions are
invested in China or the Philippines
the investment amounts, in the former
instance, to an investment in a foreign
war; in the latter instance, to an invest-
ment in butchery. Whichever way the
investment goes it spells ruination to the
land.

If, on the contrary, the millionaire's
boy squanders his estate, then, as in the
case of Thaw, with his long retinue of
beauties and detectives, the people are
debauched. There may be, there is a
good deal of scattering of cash on such
occasions, but the scattering does not
act as a thunderstorm, it does not clear
the atmosphere, it only surcharges it
by pouring into it new elements of mis-
chief.

Thus whichever way "the millionaire's
boy" may go, the country goes to pot—
and will continue to travel in that direc-
tion until the social system is overthrown
that produces a few millionaires at the
expense of the vast majority of the
people.

GLEANINGS FROM CONGRESS—
ROOT AND TOBACCO.

One day in May Representative Stan-
ley had the floor in Congress and utilized
his time with an expose of the American
Tobacco Company. The expose covered
a wide range.

Mr. Stanley went into the details of
the Company's methods to throttle com-
petition. Among other things he showed
it was the Company's custom to give
away cigarettes, or tobacco, if necessary,
to prevent sales by independent manu-
facturers; furthermore, the Company
owns seventy-five brands of cigarettes
and one hundred brands of plug tobacco,
yet it refuses to sell any of these brands
to dealers who will not agree not to
handle any other than their goods. Mr.
Stanley did not limit himself to these
rather stale charges, stale because they
are so well known to be common to all
Trusts, but he proceeded to uncover por-
tions of the ulcer that are not quite so
generally known to be habitual practices
with our "Social Pillars." Mr. Stanley
charged the Company with sailing peri-
lously near the criminal code. In order
to secure a navy contract the Company
went to the Navy Department with
Drummond & Co., and swore that Drum-
mond & Co. were independent dealers,
and that "in order to escape the peniten-
tiary in Missouri both swore that Drum-
mond & Co. had no corporate entity,"
the fact being that Drummond & Co.
was but a fence for the Trust. Inter-
esting as this bit of information is upon
the moral structure of Saint Capital, it
almost pales before the last words of
Mr. Stanley. Said he: "I charge that
the Trust had a penitentiary thief on
the stand in New York, and ELIHU
ROOT AND OTHER GREAT LAW-
YERS WERE HIRED TO DEFEND HIM."

Of course, it can not be expected of
Mr. Stanley, himself an upholder of the
capitalist system, and an objector only
to the mischiefs of the upper capitalists,
against his own clients, the small fry or
"independent" dealers, that he should
have gone into the treatment bestowed
by the Tobacco Trust upon its wage
earners. To do that would have been to
indict his own clients along with the
Trust. Moreover, such is the caste spirit,
that even capitalism fomenters, that em-
ployees "do not count" with a bourgeois.
Even when the bourgeois seems thrilled
with warm indignation at the wrongs
done him, he never has a thought for
the wrongs he does the Working Class.
That is not a "wrong" it is "nat'l," it is
the "law of nat'l," "always has been al-
ways will be, Amen." As the life-wreck-
ing treatment of employees is "nat'l" to
Mr. Stanley he passed by that. Never-
theless, what he did say was valuable
enough.

Elihu Root is to-day a distinguished
political figure; he is a member of Presi-
dent Roosevelt's cabinet; he is soon to
undertake a trip to the South American
Republics as the Nation's representative.
He is about as conspicuous a figure as
any in governmental capitalism—and yet
(or, rather, just therefore) he takes fees
from the Tobacco Trust as a lawyer to
defend a penitentiary-thief limb of the
Trust. The picture that Mr. Stanley un-
veils is worth contemplating. Elihu
Root, who, when still young, made his
"original accumulation" as the lawyer of
Tweed, the plunderer of the city and
State Treasury, now, in his maturer
years, figures as the attorney for a crim-
inal whom a Trust needs to carry out its
"patriotic" work.

True, Mr. Stanley's speech was "la-
mentation." True, Socialism does not
"lament," it organizes and acts. Yet,
blessings on these "lamentations"! They
are the acids, poured on the rock of capi-
talism, that help to disintegrate it, and
render it more easily pervious to the
pickaxe of the Socialist.

The two Tammany Congressmen, Sul-
livan and Cockran never spoke a truer
word than when, on the occasion of the
Tammany Hall Fourth of July celebra-
tion, they both averred that "Socialism
would overthrow all that they stood for
on that spot."

GOLDWIN SMITH AS TOLSTOI

Advance reviews are appearing of a
new book by Goldwin Smith to be en-
titled "Progress or Revolution." The
most extensive of these advance reviews,
so far, is published by the New York
"Sun." Seeing the close relations that
have long existed between the "Sun" and
Goldwin Smith, the conclusion is safe
that the "Sun" review does not misrep-
resent the author.

The purpose of the work is to show
Socialists the error of their ways. It
reads them a general lecture on things
they should know, and that, the tenor
of the work indicates, they are ignorant
of. The lecture is pivoted upon the
following economic passage:

"After all there is more co-operation
already than we commonly suppose. Let
the communist take any manufactured
article and trace out, as far as thought
will go, the industries which in various
ways and in different parts of the world
have contributed to its production, in-
cluding the making of machinery, ship-
building and all the employments and
branches of trade ancillary to these."

Even the most sympathetic admirers
of Tolstoi feel forced to admit that a
leading feature of the distinguished Rus-
sian pioneer revolutionist is the cool as-
surance with which he utters his crude
sociologic views as though they were
startling discoveries just made by him.

A man of active and powerful mind
Tolstoi grapples fearlessly with the
issues that confront his generation. Being,
however, unread on the literature of the
subject, he does not "start abreast of his
time." It has been well said that the
intellect which owes most to others is
the greatest. Powerful though an intel-
lect be it can not combine in itself the
power of all the others that preceded it.
The most powerful intellect, grappling
in our days with any science, unaided
by the contributions of previous laborers
on the same field, will produce crudities
only. These crudities advanced as "new
discoveries" can not choose but have the
flavor of naivete! It is so with
Tolstoi's wisdom. If there is any glory
in the fact, America has her Tolstoi;
if there is any honor in the post, Gold-
win Smith is that Tolstoi. The passage
above quoted from Goldwin Smith's
coming book illustrates the point by
proving it.

It is one of the fundamental principles
of Socialism that co-operative labor ex-
ists now. Extensively does Socialist
literature prove the fact; emphatically
does Socialism dwell thereupon. The fact
of the present existence of co-operative
labor is the link that connects political
economy with sociology. It is the point
at which the two branches merge, and
whence the Socialist Republic is deduced
as a sociologic conclusion that can not
be escaped from. Socialism takes, for
instance, a modern shoe-factory and con-
trasts that with the shoe-shop of the
one-time self-employing shoemaker. The
latter worked under the individualistic
system. From the time the hide entered
his place as "raw material," he was the
sole architect of the coming shoe. He
dressed, stretched, cut, trimmed and
turned the leather until the shoe gradu-
ally took shape, till it was finally turned
out as a finished product, ready for use.
That shoemaker could say: "I made
that shoe." Not so to-day. In the mod-
ern shoe factory, not less than 29 sets
of men are at work on the different parts
of a shoe. There are the cutters, the
lasters, the trimmers, the finishers, etc.,
etc. When a finished shoe turns up in
that shop no one of the scores of men
engaged in the shoemaking can say: "I
made that shoe." That shoe is the joint
product of ALL; they, all of them, co-
operated in its production. The develop-
ment of machinery, implied in this sys-
tem of production, brings along with it a
minute and extensive system of sub-
division of labor, which shades off from
each industry into all others, and from
all others into each. A time is finally
reached when this subdivision of labor
ramifies itself throughout the country,
even leaps its borders, and establishes
a vast system of CO-OPERATIVE LA-
BOR. The Socialist does not need Tol-
stoi Goldwin Smith to call his attention
to the fact that "already there is co-
operation." He is well aware of the fact;
he is so intimately acquainted there-
with that he does not handle it with the
skill-less, wondering eyes of an Indian
who has found a watch. The Socialist
perceives the sociologic conclusion that
that economic fact points to. It is this:
"The system of OWNERSHIP must
square with the system of PRODU-
TION. When production is INDIVIDU-
ALISTIC the system of ownership, under
which the implements of production are
held, must be INDIVIDUALISTIC;
when production is CO-OPERATIVE, or
COLLECTIVE, the system of the owner-
ship of the implements of production
must be EQUALLY COLLECTIVE. Where
ownership and production do not
square, social unrest results. The so-
cial unrest is bound to become acuter
in the measure that the incongruousness
between the system of production and
the system of ownership becomes more

sharply marked. In capitalist society
the system of production is at fisticuffs
with the system of ownership. Thence
the trend of evolution, which always
is for social harmony, is towards the
COLLECTIVE OWNERSHIP OF THE
NECESSARIES OF PRODUCTION, that
is, THE SOCIALIST REPUBLIC."

Were Goldwin Smith not an economic-
sociologic Tolstoi he would have learned
all that from the Socialists. He would
then know that what the Socialist is
laboring for is, not co-operative labor—
THAT WE HAVE ALREADY; what the
Socialist is laboring for is COLLECTIVE
OWNERSHIP of the necessities of pro-
duction. In Russia, a Tolstoi may an-
swer a useful purpose. In America the
type can only darken counsel.

The role played by the detectives in
the Thaw-White tragedy is of a kind to
set McParland's mouth watering. One
set of detectives is now "peaching" on
the other—like the skip-jacks that de-
tectives are. It is now charged that
they "held up Thaw systematically" with
promises of evidence that would
convict White, but "never delivered the
goods." To "deliver the goods," if they
had any to deliver, would have been to
kill the goose that laid the golden eggs.
"Dead easy" as Gov. Gooding of Idaho is,
McParland can not possibly have had as
many golden eggs laid by that goose.

A Pittsburg young man, Robert Mc-
Knight, intimate friend of the Thaws,
and, of course, a millionaire, has shot
himself and is now dying. There is no
comfort in the fact of the barnacle capi-
talists, or their brats, either killing
themselves as this McKnight has done
and so many others before him, Bel-
mont's brother among the precious lot,
or in their doing acts of the kind that
Thaw has done, and that will probably
bring him to the gallows. There is no
comfort in those takings-off. The death
of a monarch crowns his successor. Like
monarchy, capitalism is to be over-
thrown, not by the killing of capitalists
but by the killing of the capitalist social
system—and that no capitalist will do.
It must be done for him.

In an article in "L'Humanite" Paul
Lafargue expresses the opinion the Rad-
ical party of France has entered upon
a totally new and critical period of its
existence. Hitherto it had to rule, by
compromise with other parties' dele-
gations, the Socialist party among them,
in the Chamber. It never before had an
absolute majority. The Radical party
came, however, out of the late election
with a delegation of full 352 deputies—an
absolute majority. Lafargue is of
the opinion that the altered parliament-
ary lay of the land will compel a change
from the old clap-trap about the "sepa-
ration of Church and State" to economic
issues that press upon the petty bour-
geoisie. It was, easy, Lafargue holds,
for the former ministries to make a
presentable appearance on the former
non-economic issues, while now, he holds
the ministry can give disappointment
only.

When the official murderer, Chief Mil-
itary Procurator Pavloff, entered the
Duma and tried to speak, the indignant
body hooted the blood-stained upholder
of "Law and Order" out of its precincts.
Would the Congress of the United States
act with similar regard to human senti-
ment if Roosevelt's nasty pet, "Gen."
Sherman Bell, or if the "Sun's" equally
nasty pet, the Sheriff of Luzerne Co.,
Pa., or any of these other upholders of
"Law and Order," red with the blood of
the Working Class of America, paid Con-
gress a call? Not by the tintype of the
Congress that capitalism elects.—That's
one of the "differences."

The Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters of the
Baptist Church of the Epiphany is again
in eruption. Out of his mouth, as a wide-
open crater, there are again coming up
red-hot scoriae of nonsense that are
perpetually generated in that seemingly
inexhaustible recess of balderdash, his
brain. The Rev. Volcano is now throw-
ing up denunciations against the "amass-
ing of wealth." Sane people denounce,
not the "amassing of wealth," but the
conditions that prevent most people
from amassing wealth.

With the Seidenberg Spectre banging
his blockish head, and thereby notifying
him that the one-time apathy of Labor
is fast turning into warm and aggressive
interest, Mr. Rudolf Modest, the scab-
herder for the Gompers-Perkins firm, gets
up on his hind legs to complain about
the "apathy of Labor with regard to
non-Union products." There are heads
so thick that it requires a crow-bar to
enlighten them.

Even the Cossacks are deserting the
Czar. If this is so, and it probably is,
what hope is there for the American
capitalist Czars to have their Cossacks
true in the hour—the approaching hour
—of their need?

The most hysterical man, outside of
an asylum for hysteria, President Roose-
velt, warned the people on the 4th of
July against hysteria. He ought to
know what he is talking about.

THE SPY SYSTEM

Not Confined to the Czar's Realm, but
Flourishing Here as Well.

Among the many revelations growing
out of the Thaw case, there is one that
is worthy of especial note and emphasis,
as it serves to call attention to a phe-
nomenon that is not confined to the
scandals of "society," but is co-extensive
with so-called modern civilization, honey-
combing, supporting and undermining it,
in an insidious manner; that is, the em-
ployment of the detective and the thug,
either in the same or different persons,
in solving the problems of present-day
life. Thaw employed private "sleuths" to
follow the man he killed; while it is al-
leged that the latter hired a member
of the notorious Monk Eastman gang to
waylay and "slug" the former. It would
be difficult to believe in either of these
phases of this tragedy were not the de-
tective and the thug, despite the secret
nature of their nefarious occupations,
so conspicuous in public print. Daily, in
the reports of divorce proceedings, their
ability to secure or manufacture evi-
dence, as the case and the remuneration
require, is made known, in fact, it is
so well-known, that the evidence of de-
tectives and their ruffianly aides, is way
below credit in courts of standing, and
must be strongly corroborated before
being accepted. Every large corporation
has a staff of detectives operating in
conjunction with its legal department.
As alleged in some recent damage cases
of the Metropolitan Street Railway
Company, these men perform the "dirty
work" of their employers, finding wit-
nesses, bribing, maltreating, spitting, or
frightening them off, as the circumstan-
ces may warrant or permit. In a suit be-
tween rival electric companies some
years ago, affidavit was made that the
detectives of one of the companies stole
the patents of the other. In the recent
disclosures before the Interstate Com-
merce Commission, the Standard Oil
Company was shown to operate a most
extensive spy-system, for the purpose
of obtaining the trade secrets of com-
petitors and demoralizing their employes.

But it is in the field of labor that the
detective and the thug abound. Factories
mills and mines, unions, workmen's
political parties, the rendezvous and so-
cial haunts of the working class are filled
with detectives, who act the part of
agents conservateur or provocateur, as
the plans of the corporations concerned
may require. The Daily People of July
3 and the Weekly People of July 7, pub-
lished a letter from the Manufacturers'
Information Bureau Co., a Cleveland com-
mercial corporation, to the Arizona Com-
mercial Copper Company of Bisbee, Ari-
zona. This letter contained a report
of the Moyer-Haywood protest meeting
held at New Castle, Pa., writ-
ten by one of the corpora-
tion's spies. It tells, in part, how
the latter pumped the alimy and slander-
ous "intellectual" and labor leader, A. M.
Simons, who was the speaker of the
occasion. The Manufacturers' Infor-
mation Bureau Company proceeds on the
theory that it can conserve the interests
of employers by forwarding them of the
plans of their employes, and by placing
agents in shops, unions, and elsewhere,
who will divert the men from radical to
conservative action; from conversion to
Socialism to the support of Capitalism.
This was also the Czar's idea. The
Czar's present predicament is commended
to the consideration of J. K. Turner, the
sagacious president of the Manufacturers'
Information Bureau Company, and the
class whom he vain would help in stop-
ping social evolution and progress. In
the Pinkerton, Thiele and Reno detective
agencies we have the opposite type, the
agent provocateur; the men who insti-
gate murder, riot and terrorism in order
to destroy labor organizations and pro-
mote the interests of the corporations.
The notorious James McParland, man-
ager of the Western branch of the Pinker-
ton agency, with headquarters in Denver,
is a typical illustration of these degener-
ates. Page 233 of the American Law
Review, an authority on the history of
law in this country, contains the fol-
lowing extract, appropos of this infamous
character:—

"James McParland, selected by Allan
Pinkerton, at the behest of the capital-
ists, went under the assumed name of
James McKenna among the Molly Ma-
guires in 1873, became officer and very
prominent member of a district union of
that order. Murders were committed.
McParland instigated them, aided and
abetted the crimes, according to testi-
mony adduced and used by the defense,
for the sole purpose of using his partici-
pation as evidence in the prosecution of
his alleged accomplices; seven of them
were hanged, although McParland's tes-
timony corroborated."

It is this same McParland who is try-
ing to hang Moyer, Haywood and Pett-
ty.

(Continued on page 6.)



UNCLE SAM AND BROTHER
JONATHAN.

BROTHER JONATHAN—To me it
is very clear that the Socialist program
will go to smash against the moral, the
religious and the law-abiding sense of
the American people.

UNCLE SAM—Inasmuch as to
which?

B. J.—Inasmuch as to the moral, the
religious and the law-abiding sense of
the American people will revolt against
the idea of confiscation.

U. S.—Confiscation? For instance?

B. J.—The Socialist will, for instance,
tell you point blank that they mean
to appropriate the railroads without
indemnifying their owners.

U. S.—Supposing they did!

B. J.—That is confiscation, and con-
fiscation is an immoral, an irreligious
and an un-law-abiding act! and no moral
religious and law-abiding people like the
American would countenance such a
thing.

U. S. (after a pause)—What is the
name of the Austrian village in which
you were born?

B. J. (very haughtily)—I want you
to understand that not only was I born
here and my parents, too, but all my
four grand-parents, and all their grand-
parents were born in this country; we
are of pure Mayflower, law-abiding,
religious extraction, and New England
stock.

U. S.—Then you all descend from the
neighborhood where Bunker Hill Monu-
ment now stands?

B. J.—Exactly.

U. S.—How much indemnity did our
ancestors pay King George when they
took the colonies away from him?

B. J.—Indemnity? ! ?

U. S.—Yes, my sweet preacher of
sweet "religiousness" and "law-abiding-
ness,"—indemnity."

B. J.—You must be crazy.

U. S.—Were not our ancestors "re-
ligious" and "law-abiding?"

B. J.—Certainly.

U. S.—Did not King George own these
colonies?

B. J.—Yes.

U. S.—And were they not yanked
away from him?

B. J.—Certainly! And wasn't that
right?

U. S.—You see, I am a Socialist, you
are a perambulating lump of anti-Social-
ism, which is to say of "religiousness"
and "law-abidingness." Tell me how
much indemnity our ancestors paid King
George for having yanked his property
from him? According to you, for a
people to take a thing without giving
the owner indemnity is "irreligious" and
"un-law-abiding." King George owned
the colonies; they were taken from him;
and our ancestors who did the taking
were, as you declare, "religious" and
"law-abiding." It follows that they must
have indemnified him.

B. J. remains stupefied.

U. S.—You don't seem to hear (yell-
ing in his ear). The indemnity! The
indemnity! How much indemnity did
King George get?

B. J. (exasperated)—None! Hang
you; none!

U. S.—And yet our ancestors were
religious and law-abiding?

B. J.—Stop bantering me. Tell me
how it is. I don't quite understand it.
Was it irreligious and un-law-abiding
on the part of our ancestors not to in-
demnify

CORRESPONDENCE

CORRESPONDENTS WHO PREFER TO APPEAR IN PRINT UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME WILL ATTACH SUCH NAME TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS, RESIDES THEIR OWN SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS. NONE OTHER WILL BE RECOGNIZED.

IN SUPPORT OF A GRAND WORK.

To the Daily and Weekly People—Now that the State Committee has put more men on the road to gather signatures to our petition lists in the various counties of the State, there now being four men out altogether, and knowing how necessary it is to sustain this work, I hereby enclose the sum of \$1, my mite towards the successful accomplishment of the efforts now being made to place our State ticket on the ballot.

As pointed out by the State Organizer, Rudolph Katz, in his reports, a very pleasing development of our being required to get after the electors for their signatures, is the fact that we come in contact with men whom we would not otherwise have reached, and who, once interested in our movement, will prove valuable additions to the forces of the Revolution. There is also the honest and earnest worker in the ranks of the Socialist Party whom we reach now, and his enlightenment, is still another phase of the grand work now going on and which my contribution is intended to help keep a-going.

Fraternally,
Edmund Moonella.
New York, July 1.

CHEERFULLY COMPLIED WITH.

To the Daily and Weekly People—In my last correspondence to The People, I stated that the local union of Bakers, affiliated with the A. F. of L., had voted to join the Industrial Workers of the World. The above statement I wish to have corrected, as I was misinformed. The Bakers' local union has not as yet voted upon the question, but lean favorably towards the I. W. W.

So keen, cunning and "sensitive" are the enemies of a clean, honest and fearless working class press, that we workmen must not make any mistakes and if so must hurry and correct them. A shame it is indeed, that workmen become so tainted from that polluted intellectual (?) environment, and, blinded to honesty, by the phrase bluffer's holy water, that they will lie in wait to thrust a poisoned lance. But all mean and malicious accusations will echo, back to the poisoned mind, from whence they came. The Daily and Weekly People will survive and champion Labor's cause.

Fraternally,
Steve Bearcliff.
Seattle, Wash., June 25.

MAXIM IN LAWRENCE.

To the Daily and Weekly People—I think it will not be inappropriate to inform the readers of The People about Gregory Maxim's lecture, which was delivered in Lawrence Wednesday, June 27th.

Notwithstanding the fact that the audience had to wait until after nine o'clock—the speaker missing his train in Boston—not a single person left the hall, everyone patiently waiting his arrival. Maxim's lecture was a success morally and financially. Although a large majority of the Lawrence Jews read the "Warheit," a so-called "Socialist" paper—a paper that not only ignores the name of Maxim, but opens its columns to every scribbler who has a desire to misrepresent Maxim before the Jewish public,—in spite of this fact, the meeting was a success in the fullest sense of the word.

Notwithstanding the fact that 25 cents was charged for admission, the hall was considerably filled, and \$75.75 was collected at the meeting.

The financial success of the meeting must be attributed to the arguments which were demonstrated by the speaker in the course of his address.

Clear and to the point; sharp and without hesitation, the speaker pointed out that such movements as Zionism, Territorialism and the like, are nothing but dreams; that the only thing which remains for the Russian Jews to do is to defend themselves against the government-hired hoodlums attack them; and to work for the Russian revolution which will eventually free the Russian people, including the Jews and all other nationalities.

After the meeting a banquet was given in honor of the guest, at which all the comrades, including a few S. L. P. men, enjoyed themselves to their satisfaction.

S. S. Rich.
Lawrence, Mass., June 30.

SPONTANEOUS RUSSIAN APPRECIATION.

To the Daily and Weekly People—Enclosed, you will find \$1 for the benefit of the People. I, an emigrant from Russia, at once appreciated the People as the best mental weapon in the hands of the struggling American proletariat to emancipate themselves from the modern slavery—capitalism, and since then the People became for me an every

the holy fathers would sing—Silence would then cease to be golden.

The silence in that quarter upon this case—the silence upon the many thousands of constantly recurring similar cases—the silence upon the well and long known cause,—this silence the reverend gentleman has fittingly named, "Golden Silence."

J. C. Ross.

Boston, July 4.

INDEPENDENCE DAY THOUGHTS.

To the Daily and Weekly People—They will never dare to do it, was the prediction of the people in the Quaker City one hundred and thirty years ago, as with grave and somber look they pointed to Carpenter's Hall, where the committee to draft and sign the immortal document that was to declare the new birth of Man, held its session. But when the liberty bell rang out its chorus of approval and jubilation, the same people clapped hands in mutual congratulation and greeted each other with the words, "Now we are a nation; freedom is our birthright; and Life, Liberty and Happiness our heritage."

Less than a score of years after this event, from across the broad Atlantic, the rumbling of another Revolution was heard, coupled with the declaration that liberty, equality and fraternity were to be the privilege of the French Citizen. Rousseau had taught that all men are brothers. And the gospels of the propaganda had taught that liberty, equality and fraternity were not possible until the land had been taken from the aristocrats and the titles from the nobility. Victor Hugo, once commenting on this fact, remarked that a prince on foot minus his equipage coach and four servants and escort, was not easy to distinguish from the average citizen and so carried no dignity or prestige. "Vive la Republic," shouted the turbulent masses on their march to the Royal palace. And King Louis, entrenched behind the squadrons of the Swiss Guards, no doubt smiled in contempt and derision at the expression, knowing that the establishment of the Republic or its permanent maintenance, if once established, was an impossibility to the volatile and fickle-minded French peasantry. But suddenly another element was added to the scene. It came in the presence of the students from the Paris universities. And then arose their battle cry, Lillia pedibus destrue. (The translation, Trample down the lillies, the lillies being the emblem of the French Court of Louis XVI). And while the King had treated with derision the cry of "Vive la Republic," the shout of the students, it is fair to presume, filled his Royal Household with terror and consternation; the shout of the peasantry and workmen he rated as but the frothings and vapors of the wineshops; that of the students he well knew meant resentment and retaliation and was possible of accomplishment; for behind it stood Robespierre, Danton and the guillotine.

In turning these two pages of revolutionary history, the one American, the other French, do we, as Socialists, find a profitable lesson to commit to memory?

Life, Liberty and Happiness, the inherent rights of all men, are, under the present economic system, but a mockery and delusion to the American Proletariat. The capitalist methods, based on wage slavery and competition, that control the production and distribution of the essential of life, prevent the development of vigorous life, and, as a logical sequence, abridge liberty of thought or action; and without developed life or perfect liberty, how may we possess happiness? And the thought that comes to my mind on this Independence Day is that what the Socialist Movement needs ten fold more than stump speakers or open air meetings, is a band of missionaries; consecrated men and women to scatter the seeds of the propaganda in every mine, mill, factory and workshop throughout the land. What we need is a thousand Paul Reveres to ride from one end of the country to the other and as he called out to his neighbors, "Wake up, the enemy is coming," so must they cry out to the unconscious "Awake, the enemy has come. Awake! Arise! or be forever fallen!" We need a hundred Patrick Henrys to stand in the halls of legislation and cry in the name of the people "Give us liberty or give us death!"

The American Revolution banished the usurpation of the House of Hanover represented by George III. The plutocratic usurpation has its final and loathsome tentacles on the very vitals of social and domestic life. Is the spirit of '76, the lesson of '93, dead and buried, or does it but slumber to awaken on that day when we shall see and hear

The waking up of Nations
From slavery's fatal sleep
The murmurs of a universe
Deep calling unto Deep?

G. W. Tracy.

New York City, July 4.

ON LABELS.

(Copy.)

Pastura, New Mex. June 29th, 1906.

The Montana News

Helena, Mont.

Dear Comrades:—

Sometime ago we received a copy of

MINERS WAKING UP

Utterly Defeated, They Are Beginning to Dissect John Mitchell's "Union."

Indianapolis, June 30.—This city is the national headquarters of John Mitchell's United Mine Workers' Union. But even the close proximity of "the greatest labor leader of this country," does not appear to be strong enough to overcome the latest and most crushing defeat he has ever administered to the miners. The latter are thinking, right under the dome of headquarters, as the following letter in "The Voice of the People," in the Indianapolis "News" of yesterday will amply testify:—

The Most Remarkable Coal Strike.

To the Editor of The News:

Sir—There is one saving fundamental principle in the United Mine Workers of America which gives its members the right of freedom of thought. In your issue of the 20th inst. you say that with the return of the Ohio miners to work we see the end of one of the most remarkable strikes on record. And I must confess that since my first experience in strikes in 1886 that you are correct.

For the last few years our policy has been to get all contracts to end at the same time so that when we made reasonable demands we should be able to strike an effective blow to maintain them. But in the language of my favorite poet, "The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft aglee." At the Indianapolis convention a resolution was adopted that no district sign the 1903 scale until all were ready to sign it, which was in conformity with our past policy.

In due time, however, F. L. Robbins, of western Pennsylvania, told the operators that he was going to pay the 1903 scale, irrespective of what they did. Then he told the miners that he was going to operate his mines on their demands and defied them to go before the public and justify their position in trying to stop him from operating his mines. Of course, his position was invulnerable.

My experience is that whenever an employer concedes the demands of his employees

the Montana News, with quite a number of so called union labels across the top. But in fact not a real union label in the bunch. You left the I. W. W. label off for which accept my thanks as it would not in any way appear at home in such company.

I at one time had a talk with the present state secretary of Montana, in which he explained to me that when we came into power politically, it would be necessary to have an organization of labor, that would be capable of taking hold of the industries and running them. Does he now think that he A. F. of L. with Gompers at its head or any other man, that they would elect while the organization remains like it is would do this. Also does he not think that the I. W. W. is capable of doing it and if not, please tell where the trouble is. I believe that advice to the I. W. W. will always be welcome.

Now isn't it a fact, that the organization of the Socialist Party in Montana is simply hanging on and putting up with the A. F. of L. simply because they are afraid to come out and tell the truth on account of a little opposition that a mass of scabby labor fakirs could scare up for a little while. If this isn't the reason, for heavens sake what is the reason. You must have some reason for hanging onto an organization that takes so much delight in "knocking out socialism" every time they hold a convention.

And as to the real support, wouldn't you get more of it and from real working men too by at least encouraging the kind of an organization the Socialist Party always said they wanted, (until they got it.) Seems to me there are about 4000 or 8000 good union miners over in Butte, that possibly might subscribe for a labor paper. What is the size of your list there now.

A "good big vote" for the socialist candidates, of members of the A. F. of L. or other people, who are spending their money in the support of capitalist organizations is worth nothing. If they are so confused in their minds as to spend their money for capitalism and their votes for socialism, kindly tell us how you expect them to establish the co-operative commonwealth.

The State Secretary of the Socialist Party of Ohio, resigned the other day, taking a good bunch along with him into the Socialist Labor Party. I wish to say just this, that the State Secretary of Ohio and the others that went with him have no monopoly on thoughts. There are others, and unless the Socialist Party comes out into the open and say what they think on any and all subjects of this kind, there will be nothing much of it left in a short time.

Would the Socialist Labor Party be any better? I don't know, but the Socialist Party can't hold on to its present position.

Fraternally

John Beard.

ployes it is unnatural indeed to try and impossible to succeed in stopping his men from resuming work. This condition of affairs called for another resolution, which was adopted, giving the miners the right to sign the 1903 scale with any company, provided, however, that said company was willing to sign the 1903 scale in every district and State where it owned or operated mines.

This resolution virtually killed the former resolution. And according to our national vice-president it also was ignored, which left each district to take care of itself. In my alma mater where I learned my ethics in the fundamental principles of trade-unions our professor taught us never to strike in the face of a glutted market, but when wages were low gradually to restrict the output until our markets were bare or at least in a normal condition. Then demand a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. Hence, it looks remarkable to me to build up fortifications to protect the enemy just before going to war.

However, while we were protecting our operators we were led to believe that we ourselves were well fortified with the munitions of war. But alas, it turned out to be an idle dream.

In the Indianapolis conference John McBride told the operators that the miners could live two months on air, and our national administration established the fact. We struck ten weeks on 60 cents a week a member, which we had laid away in District 11's treasury. Our block coal friends, however, fared worse. They struck eleven weeks, less two days, on \$1.37, which they had in their district treasury.

Not one cent came from the national nor the A. F. of L., whom we have been affiliated with for many years, and before the blisters on our hands were healed the national executive board met and assessed us 50 cents a week a member. This kind of assessment on miners is neither based on equity nor justice. In illustration, at the time we were assessed \$1 a week for the anthracite miners, I knew an old man of seventy who had earned \$2.35 in two weeks. The \$2 was checked off him and he got the 35 cents. If he had worked in the block coal district where the 10 per cent was in vogue, he would only have been assessed about 23 cents, which would have been more humane and just.

I have no desire to go deep in to our financial system. However, I will say that notwithstanding our advance in wages I have never heard so much discontent among our people. The universal cry is why don't they send home those organizers and executive board members, who are not only eating up that which the little children ought to have, but building up bank accounts and becoming so corrupt that their old associates scarcely know them when they occasionally visit their families.

When we look over the field we see the anthracite miners utterly defeated, a large portion of Ohio still in the field, and the great State of Illinois, in my opinion, suffering the most crushing defeat in the annals of mining history since the end of the eighteenth century. What effect it will have on other States time only can determine. In our own bituminous field, after being in conference for seventeen days and both parties signing an agreement they have already begun to fight in the same old vexatious way. Yes, verily, it has been the most remarkable strike on record.

Samuel Anderson.

Knightsville, Ind.

THE BUTTE MINERS.

More Light on the Struggle in Behalf of Industrial Unionism in Montana.

Butte, Mont., June 29.—On June 10 the Butte Miners' Union by a decisive vote withdrew from the Montana Federation of Labor, ordered payment of the long-deferred assessment levied by the Western Federation of Miners, and also ordered warrants drawn in payment of the delegates who attended the Denver convention. The Sneltermen's Union of Butte and the Butte Workmen's Union had already taken action on the matter and voted to withdraw from the Montana Federation of Labor. The Federation has been organizing dual unions to the Industrial Workers of the World. The action of the Miners' Union leaves the State Federation in a hopeless plight and decidedly in the minority as far as organized labor is concerned. This is but another way of saying that it is a great victory for revolutionary unionism as opposed to capitalist unionism.

The question of assessment grew out of the Western Federation of Miners affiliating with the I. W. W. The Salt Lake City convention of the W. F. of M. authorized its executive officer to represent it at the Chicago convention of the I. W. W. The W. F. of M. was so represented and in this way became affiliated. These have called a special meeting for the following Sunday, which will be watched with interest by all. The corporations and the grafters are not going to give up without a struggle.

President C. O. Sherman was on the ground during this interesting tussle between reactionary and progressive union-

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

D. G. L. ST. JOSEPH, MO.—As well wait for "the seventh son of a seventh son" to emancipate the working class as for the A. F. of L. system to start work in that direction.

F. O'R. LAWRENCE, MASS.—The Catholic clergy can, just now, do Socialism no greater service than to assail it.

A. H. PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Now to your third question:—

It is impossible to answer a statement of such loose and unsupported assertion as that "the Socialists do not and cannot present an adequate plan for handling the most obvious difficulties," and that therefore "Socialism, as a practical working system is unknown even to its advocates." Such assertions justify the belief that you have never read Socialist literature, and are echoing what someone else has told you.

Send to the Labor News, 2-6 New Reade street, this city, for a copy of the pamphlet, "The Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World," after you have read that, send for and read Bellamy's "Looking Backward." If still you remain of the same opinion, put your question again, concretely as you will then be able to. Socialism is the only practical social proposition there is.

F. G. KANSAS CITY, MO.—The N. E. C. has decided that no patent medicine adv. be published in The People without the approval of at least two S. L. P. physicians. The Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup adv. is about to expire—August 1.

T. Y. DETROIT, MICH.—The "White Terror" is a term that sprung up at the restoration of the Bourbons in France when Napoleon fell. The revolution that culminated in the Empire had passed through the terrorism of Robespierre; it was called the "Red Terror" from the favorite color of the revolution. When the Bourbons returned, executions became again the order of the day. The Bourbon flag being white, its terrorism received the name of the "White Terror." Since then "Red Terror" has come to be known as the tyranny of mobs, and "White Terror" as the tyranny of governments.

F. S. M. WASHINGTON, D. C.—Now to your third question:—

Socialism is a social system. It is not like a creed, of which there may be, as there are to-day, scores in the country. There is a republican movement in England. Would it be sensible to ask an English republican whether "republicanism is practiced anywhere in the United Kingdom?" Of course not. Why not? Because republicanism is a social system and no two social systems can exist in any country at the same time. Consequently, Socialism cannot be found in practice anywhere in the land to-day—any more than Independence could be found in practice in the land during the land's colonial social system. When Socialism is "practiced" in the U. S. it will be "in practice" all over the land, and capitalism will have been crowded out all over the land. As the lightning that goes up in the East is immediately seen in the West, so will the "practice" of Socialism in any one part of the land, flash to all others.

E. E. H. WACO, TEX.—First—The principal creeds in Japan are Buddhism and Shintoism. What the exact difference is between the two we cannot tell. Hunt up a cyclopedic.

Second—Christianity is slimly represented. It was introduced by St. Francis Xavier in about the 16th century. It was later extirpated. A Japanese historian, taking the inventory of what Japan had gained by Christianity during that period of nearly a hundred years makes the following enumeration of acquisitions: "The adoption of gunpowder and the use of fire arms as

Union accordingly affiliated. The union on the 10th decided to become affiliated with the I. W. W. and ordered the assessment paid.

The delegates who withdrew from the Denver convention of the Western Federation of Miners were anti-I. W. W., favored remaining in the State Federation, and were also opposed to the payment of those sent to take their places when they walked out. The union ordered all of them paid.

At a meeting following that of the 19th inst., the Butte Miners' Union voted vacant the seats of the old officers, who are controlled by the mine corporations. These have called a special meeting for the following Sunday, which will be watched with interest by all. The corporations and the grafters are not going to give up without a struggle.

President C. O. Sherman was on the ground during this interesting tussle between reactionary and progressive union-

weapons, the naturalization of a dozen foreign words in the vernacular, the art of making sponge-cake, and several strange forms of disease."

F. G. M. CHICAGO, ILL.—Your protest is cogent. Nevertheless, this office is not the place to send it to—at least not first of all. It belongs in the hands of the G. E. B. of the I. W. W. in your own town. Forward it there. If you have not kept a copy, shall be glad to return the one sent to us.

"BUTTE," BUTTE, MONT.—In the East the S. P. rather hounds its I. W. W. members, and studiously nominates only A. F. of L. men on its ticket. In the West, we are informed, that Kerwin, I. W. W., is nominated by the S. P. for Congress in Colorado.

Next question next week.

E. H. T. TOLEDO, O.—"Autonomy" means local sovereignty. The States of the Union are not "autonomous." They have "local self government," or "home rule." "Autonomy," both in its language and in its applied, or historic meaning, as it exists in the Socialist party, is best understood by observing the application of the term in and by the A. F. of L., from which the S. P., the political reflex of the A. F. of L., derives both its "autonomy" principle and its emblem.

In the A. F. of L. the International or national Unions are autonomous, that is to say, each can proceed upon its own lines, though such lines conflict with the lines of all the others. One International Union may, and habitually does, scab upon others. Each is sovereign in the matter. This sovereignty was finally established at last year's, the Pittsburgh convention of the A. F. of L. It declared the convention had no power and no right to dictate to its constituents. Each was to do as it chose. The adversaries of this position proved that such a position would legalize mutual scabbery. Ditto with the S. P. State bodies. Berger's State, for instance, scabs upon the principle of Socialism and thus upon those S. P. State bodies that hew close to the line and these are impatient for redress. The Socialist Labor Party denies State "autonomy." It is built upon the American principle of "home rule" by each State and sovereignty only by all the States combined. For instance, in matters of expulsion, each State is the court of last resort. In matters of removal of State officers, as a National Committee, for instance, even if his own State upholds him, he can be removed by a general vote of the whole national party, upon the application for a general vote made by three State Executives to the National Executive. With the S. L. P. sovereignty resides only in the collective body.

C. H. D. SPOKANE, WASH.—The book, giving "an accurate account of the principal pure and simple strikes in recent history, and reliable information regarding the results of the same," is not yet written. The future writer of such a book will have to dive into the files of the Daily People. It is a big job.

M. G. B. GREEN LANE, PA.—Incentive is promoted by the prospect of reward; it is nipped by the prospect of the reward being lost; it is wholly shattered by the experience that the fruit of ones efforts will be turned against him.

Examined by this test, capitalism nips and shatters incentive with the wealth producers, and promotes incentive only with the wealth plunderers.

Examined by the same test, Socialism shatters incentive with the would-be wealth plunderers, and promotes incentive with the wealth producers.

No one denies, or can deny, that under Socialism the laborer will receive his full social share. What anti-Socialists assert is that such plenty will kill his incentive. The anti-Socialist thereby sets up an absurd theory regarding incentive. It is so absurd that they carefully abstain from practicing it. Every capitalist seeks to leave an abundance to his children. If he really believed that abundance kills incentive, would he do that? He would leave the abundance to the children of his enemies.

W. E. VICTORIA, B. C.—Cannot accept your theory. The ministry, as a whole, and of whatever denomination, does not seek to quicken the consciences of their parishioners; they seek to dull the consciences of their pew-rent paying parishioners, and to emasculate the rest, seeking to render these meekly subservient to those. That meekness is the church reflex of capitalist "individuality."

L. J. T. SALT LAKE CITY.—Just because "lack of organization among the unskilled vitally affects the organized skill" it is insanity on the part

(Continued on page 6.)

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
 Harry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New
 Roads street, New York.
S. L. P. OF CANADA.
 National Secretary, Thos. Maxwell, 798
 Dundas street, London Ont.
NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
 2-6 New Roads street, New York City
 (The Party's literary agency.)
 Notice—For technical reasons no party
 announcements can go in that are not
 in this office by Tuesday, 10 p. m.

N. E. C. SUB COMMITTEE.

A regular meeting of the above com-
 mittee was held Friday, July 6, at 2-6
 New Roads street, with W. Teichlauf in
 the chair. Present were: Crawford,
 Moran, Teichlauf, Walsh, Schwenck,
 Zolot, Vaughan, Heyman and Anderson.
 Absent with excuse: Coddington and
 Katz; without excuse: Olson, Schmidt
 and Jacobson. The financial report for
 the three weeks ending with June 30
 showed receipts: \$117.65; expenditures:
 \$120.24. The Party Press Committee re-
 ported progress with the work now in
 hand.

Communications: From Section Biabe,
 Ark., submitting a set of by-laws for
 approval which were offered to a com-
 mittee composed of Walsh and Teich-
 lauf for report at next meeting. From
 M. Richter, N. E. C. member of Michi-
 gan, regretting inability to attend N. E.
 C. session and also reporting about ef-
 forts of Detroit police to keep the Party
 subject to a system of police permits for
 the holding of open-air meetings which
 efforts will be vigorously resisted. A
 number of communications from organiza-
 tions Veal and Gillhaus, the former cov-
 ering work at Pittsburg, Pa., and Chicago,
 Ill., while the latter reports as to work
 done in Kansas City, Mo., and a num-
 ber of places in the State of Kansas en-
 route to Colorado. From several S. P.
 sources asking for information as to the
 form of organization of the S. L. P.,
 which information has been sent. From
 Section Chicago, Ill., on the matter of
 formation of branches in that city, the
 organization of a General Committee and
 matters connected with local agitation.
 From Milwaukee, Wis., inquiring about
 employment of canvasser and speaker
 and asking for advice. From Globe, Ariz.,
 asking for organizing material as an
 effort will be made to organize a Section
 from Virginia S. E. C. on formation of
 I. W. W. local at Richmond and other
 matters pertaining to the work in the
 State. From Section Milwaukee, Wis.,
 asking for constitutions in the Hungar-
 ian language as well as for literature.
 From Olive M. Johnson, N. E. C. mem-
 ber for California, a letter intended for
 the N. E. C. meeting which, however,
 came too late, containing report as to
 conditions in that State particularly
 those resulting from the San Francisco
 disaster.

From Cleveland, Ohio, sending money
 for the N. E. C. literature fund and ask-
 ing for information as to the time within
 which the literature that is to be gotten
 out will appear. From Secretary of
 Section San Francisco a letter explain-
 ing how the Section is faring since the
 fire, stating that the number of members
 is now 33 and that a headquarters, it is
 expected, will soon be established.

The National Secretary submitted a
 circular letter sent to members of the
 N. E. C. As the matters therein treated
 ought to be brought to the attention of
 the entire membership without loss of
 time, it was decided to embody the cir-
 cular in the minutes. It reads:
 New York, July 5, 1906.
 To the members of the National Exec-
 utive Committee, S. L. P.
 Comrades:—The session of the Nation-
 al Executive Committee, S. L. P., held in
 this city on Sunday, July 1st, instructed
 the undersigned to convey to all mem-
 bers of the body two important points
 decided upon at that meeting and to en-
 list the active co-operation of all.

1. In the matter of the N. E. C. Litera-
 ture Fund. The income, raised chiefly
 in Massachusetts, Texas, Connecticut,
 New York, New Jersey, and Ohio, has
 been \$394.61. The expenditure, \$305.
 One book, "The Iron Trevel" by Sue, has
 been published. Others should now fol-
 low as soon as possible and the raising
 of loans for this purpose should be con-
 tinued, other States that have done well
 at all to now take a hand as well.

But equally important is the ques-
 tion of prompt repayment of the loans
 thus far raised so as to make possible
 the continuous working of the plan that
 gave birth to the N. E. C. Literature
 Fund. The action taken by the N. E. C.
 is to the effect that every member of
 the body at once connect with his or her
 respective State Executive Committee
 and see to it that steps are taken to take
 from the Labor News a quantity of its
 publications, push the sale of these books
 with extra vigor and out of the proceeds
 of these sales the loans are to be repaid.
 Prompt action all along the line should
 make it an easy matter to get the
 amount required. Members are urged to
 act on this matter at once and report to
 headquarters.

2. Approval of the fact that the ma-
 jority debt of the Party has now been

fully liquidated, a discussion was had as
 to how to handle the obligations due to
 Party members. It was held that, in or-
 der to make our position all the more
 sound and to strengthen the credit of the
 Party institutions with the Party's own
 members, the principle must now be
 strongly emphasized AND PRACTISED
 that behind every dollar that has been
 loaned to the Party, stands the entire
 membership of the Party. That maxim
 can now be proclaimed and must now be
 lived up to.

Accordingly, the N. E. C. decided that
 there be established a "PARTY PRESS
 SINKING FUND" for which fund collec-
 tions are to be made all over the country,
 in season and out of season, the proceeds
 to be applied to the liquidation of the
 Party's indebtedness to Party members.
 A \$400 loan, made some years ago and
 now pressing called for, gave additional
 impetus to this action. You are urged to
 raise loans to meet that obligation now.
 THIS MONTH, such loans to be repaid
 out of the SINKING FUND as fast as
 collected.

Members of the N. E. C. are urged to
 take these matters up at once with their
 State Executive Committees, to have the
 latter notify the Sections and members
 and to start with vigor a general move-
 ment that will make possible the execu-
 tion of these plans. Send all funds col-
 lected and all reports on these subjects
 to the National Secretary. Public ac-
 knowledgment will be made of all dona-
 tions received for the SINKING FUND.
 By order of the National Executive Com-
 mittee, S. L. P.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

Comrade John Hoesack, nominated for
 National Secretary, sent letter declining
 the nomination. Since it was not feasible
 to find a suitable second candidate on the
 spot, a committee of two was elected,
 Moran and Heyman, to go over the field
 and report at the next meeting.

Election of officers was reported by
 Sections: Essex County, N. J.; Minne-
 apolis, Minn.; Fall River, Mass., and
 Kalamazoo, Mich.
 Adjourned.

Timothy Walsh,
 Recording Secretary.

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

During the week ending with Satur-
 day, July 7, the following items were
 received to help along the N. Y. S. E. C.
 in its endeavor to gather signatures need-
 ed to place the S. L. P. ticket on the
 official ballot and, at the same time,
 carry on an agitation in the State:
 Chas. Hitterbaum, New York: \$ 1.00
 Max Greenberg, Brooklyn: 1.00
 Socialist Educational Club, 5.00
 Brooklyn: 5.00
 Julius Zimny, Ossining: .50
 Julius Samuels, New York: 2.00
 Percentage, Picnic of Section
 New York Co. on July 4: 20.00
 Monroe Fuller, Sherburne: .25
 Clayman, Rochester: .50
 L. Meinecke, Brooklyn: 1.00
 A. Olson, New York: 3.00

Total for the week: \$ 34.25
 Acknowledged on June 30: 296.79

Grand total on July 7: \$331.04
 Henry Kuhn, Fin. Sec'y,
 New York State Executive Committee.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Received during the week ending with
 Saturday, July 7, the following:
 Walter A. Simons, E. Petaluna, 50
 Cal. 50
 J. J. Condon, Hayes, So. Dak.: 1.00
 Wm. P. Hainsworth, No. And-
 over, Mass.: 5.00
 S. Thompson, New York: 5.00
 J. Pixley, Topeka, Kan., per A.
 Gillhaus: .50
 A. Olson, New York: 2.00
 Chas. L. Halfman, Flushing,
 N. Y.: .50

Total: \$ 14.50
 Previously acknowledged: 2,804.80

Grand total: \$2,819.30
 Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, TAKE NOTICE!
 Readers of the Daily and Weekly
 People who are interested in our move-
 ment, should write for "The Bulletin,"
 our publication for July, that will be
 sent to every interested reader free of
 charge, if requested, by Rev. M. Dehly,
 Fin. Sec'y-Treas. Box 1040, Seattle,
 Wash.

C. H. Duncan, of Spokane, State Or-
 ganizer has taken up Socialist Labor
 Party work at Seattle. He has there
 a wide field for his capacity for good
 work—and he will, of course, succeed,
 with the aid of the good old stock.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

Labor demonstration by the Industrial
 Workers of the World.

Every workman and woman should
 bear Eugene V. Debs on "Industrial Un-
 ionism," at Riverside Park, 4200 South
 Broadway, Sunday, July 22nd, at 2 p. m.
 Admission 10 cents. Children free.

THE FRENCH LABOR MOVE-
MENT

A PICTURE DRAWN OF ITS PRESENT STATUS BY ONE WHO IS AN AC-
 TIVE PARTICIPANT—ECONOMIC ACTION—POLITICAL AC-
 TION—THE EIGHT HOUR DAY—OTHER MANIFES-
 TATIONS OF THE BOILING OF THE POT
 AS IT BOILS IN FRANCE.

Paris, France, June 18.—After more
 than eight years of internal strife, the
 labor movement of France is making
 evident progress. The opposing So-
 cialist organizations merged (in April
 1905) into a national united party, and,
 since the Bourges Convention (Sep-
 tember, 1904), the trades unions are
 more and more largely converted to
 revolutionary industrialism.

In this land of old revolutionary tradi-
 tions, the petty bourgeois radicals are
 practically masters of the political gov-
 ernment since June, 1899. They advok-
 ated and promised reforms * * *
 and now they are slowly overflowed by
 the proletarian masses, which they have
 roused for reform, and, which, being
 deceived, are turning to Socialism.

On electoral grounds, French workmen
 are turning to Socialism.
 On industrial grounds, they are turn-
 ing to the "general strike" and the "sys-
 tematically unlawful" movements
 (action directe).

Since the beginning of the year 1906,
 we have seen two great proofs that the
 "temperature is rising": the eight-hour
 day agitation and the last general elec-
 tions.

What Does the Eight-Hour Agitation
Mean?

In countries of English speech, eight-
 hour day campaigns have been often
 made on the grounds of pure and simple
 unionism, and the eight-hour day sounds
 somewhat like a purely reform measure
 to American ears. On the contrary, the
 campaign was made, in France, on strictly
 revolutionary grounds. An eight-
 hour day conquest was not considered
 as an effort towards a reform: it was a
 revolutionary training of the working
 class.

According to the old and excellent
 motto of the Internationale: "The
 emancipation of workers must be the work
 of the workers themselves," the Bourges
 Convention of the "Confederation Gen-
 erale du Travail," decided that the work-
 ers would be fools to wait until after
 a so-called labor law to get the eight
 hour day. Labor festivals and processions
 on May 1 are useless and grotesque.
 The workers must directly
 impose their will upon the employers—
 May 1, 1906, was the date after which
 the fight shall begin. For nineteen
 months, an educational agitation was
 carried on on an industrial basis. There
 were no appeals to craft interests, but
 to class interests.

It was not an absolute union agitation,
 as one generally understands these
 words in England or in America. It
 was a systematic effort to awake class
 consciousness. The eight-hour day was
 just a pretence, a symbol, a method of
 demonstration.

Industrialism in France.

I translate our French word "syndi-
 caliste" into industrialist, for I think the
 two words have the same meaning.

Without knowing each other, French
 and American militants emancipated
 themselves from the old-fashioned Social
 Democratic traditions, and began to build
 up what will be the skeleton for the fu-
 ture Socialist Commonwealth.

Our Confederation de Travail corre-
 sponds to the I. W. W. and the backbone
 of our C. G. T. is the Federation of
 Metal Workers, just as the W. F. of M.
 seems to be the backbone of your I. W.
 W.

Anyhow there is a difference. The I.
 W. W. is wholly industrial, and our
 C. G. T. is not industrial as a whole,
 but as a majority; it is the historical
 aggregation of the French labor unions,
 where there is a minority of pure and
 simple. But this minority is growing
 weaker and weaker every day.

For instance, the Book Workers' Fed-
 eration (La Livre) with Keufer—a little
 Gompers—as a boss, and the Department
 Store Employees' Union, with Martinet,
 a politician, are not far, perhaps, from
 being conquered from within by the
 revolutionary tendencies.

They often say that our industrialist
 movement is controlled by anarchists.
 Verily Pouget, Yvetot, Delesalle, Levy,
 Latapie, who are prominent in the move-
 ment, are—or have been—arch-anarchists,
 but many leaders, like Griffuelles, Duberos
 and the majority of the rank and file
 are Socialists. The main effort of the
 C. G. T., i. e., the eight-hour agita-
 tion, was proposed in the Bourges Con-
 vention by Duberos, a Socialist.

Indeed, the anarchists have been use-
 ful.

They have dropped the silly and pure-
 ly academic and literary prejudices of
 the classical individualist-anarchists.
 They are not an-archists in the etymo-

logical sense of the word (an-archist=
 un-organized), for they have been our
 best organizers.

When the so-called Socialists forgot
 the real Marxist spirit and became mere
 parliamentary populists, stricken with
 that terrible "parliamentary idiocy," "the
 anarchists saved Socialism," solemnly de-
 clared Comrade Paul-Louis, one of our
 most remarkable writers, in a Socialist
 Convention.

These despisers of Marx are now our
 best Marxians.

One of the best things these supposed
 anarchists have given the Socialist rank
 and file is of a psychological nature.
 That is Strength of Will.

They say: "A powerful army is not
 necessarily numerous; the German So-
 cial Democracy is numerous, and, al-
 together, really impotent. An army is
 powerful when made up of individually
 brave and drilled soldiers, properly led."

The eight-hour agitation was started
 with this daring motto: "Vouloir, c'est
 pouvoir! Voulons les heures" (To
 will is to can, let us will the eight
 hours.)

Mind that. How to win?—Start first,
 go straight forward, do not see the
 dangers; do not see the possible failure
 —failure is always possible in any en-
 terprise—go straight forward! * * *

and chance will help you. Unsupposed
 luck will befall you. You will find ex-
 traordinary opportunities. Danton, a
 bourgeois revolutionist, gave us a
 prodigious proof of this, in the middle
 of unprecedented difficulties, in 1792,
 when he said: "Boldness! Audacity!
 more audacity! and we succeed!"

The same with our C. G. T.

The industrialists were a mere hand-
 ful in Bourges, in 1904; they had to
 face general indifference and the crafty
 opposition of the "slowlist" elements
 of the Social Democratic pattern * * *
 and on May 1, 1906—never,
 since the Commune, was the French
 bourgeoisie so deadly afraid!

The Beginning of the Agitation—The
Antimilitarist Poster.

The eight-hour agitation had been
 started rather rashly; up to May 1,
 1905, it had no perceptible effect. But,
 at last, chance came, and, as in the
 legend of olden times, fairy luck helped
 the good knight.

In October, 1905, the famous Anti-
 militarist poster was stuck on the walls,
 advising the killing of officers, in case of
 strike. It made a profound sensation.
 The twenty-six militants who had
 signed it, with Gustave Herve and Al-
 meryda, were sentenced to thirty-six
 years' imprisonment.

Duberos, Desplanques, Garnery, Bons-
 quet, some of the best industrial agi-
 tators, were among them. The bour-
 geoisie thought it killed the eight-hour
 movement through antimilitarism.

On the contrary, the trial caused im-
 mense excitement and began to create a
 kind of revolutionary atmosphere.
 "Something is coming," thought the man
 in the street. Antimilitarist industrial-
 ists were advertised, and, in capitalist
 society, advertisement is the beginning
 of success.

The Courriere Strike.

Then came the Courriere horrors, in
 March, 1906.

It was a first-class illustration of the
 sufferings of labor. The utter impotence
 of the intellectuals, i. e., the company
 and State engineers, was a scandal.

Two or three days after the explosion,
 the engineers declared that "everybody
 in the bottom was dead." They aban-
 doned the miners and tried to save the
 mine. One pit was obstructed, in order
 to change the ventilation; without giv-
 ing technical details, the result was the
 death of all survivors, for many miners
 were not burnt by the explosion;
 they tried to get to the pits and pure air.

It was a scene of unspeakable horror
 when some miners (rescapes in slang)
 came back, as living ghosts, among living
 beings. Everybody understood, then,
 that hundreds of miners died with hun-
 ger in the dark mine, unrescued!

Miners and widows, full of rage,
 thereupon began a great strike which
 tied up all the mines of northern France.

The Socialist (?) union, led by Social-
 ist Congressmen Basly and Lamendin,
 did its best to baffle the strike. The
 battle was not raging between workers
 and operators, but between pure and
 simple industrialists, backed by the
 C. G. T.

Basly and Lamendin showed that the
 fakir is not an exclusively American
 product: he exists everywhere.

The miners' strike turned quite revo-
 lutionary. Riots occurred; houses of
 mine operators were attacked. Some
 towns, as Lievin, were occupied by revo-
 lutionists and had to be stormed by

soldiers. Social Revolution seemed to
 begin.

The bourgeois Government, the radical
 (populist) ministry of the Dreyfus-
 ard Clemenceau, sent an army of sol-
 diers to the mining section and the
 movement was stopped. Strange to say:
 There were almost no wounded among
 the strikers, for the soldiers were for-
 bidden to use their weapons. The anti-
 militarist spirit is already so strong that
 it was dubious whether the soldiers
 would not have turned to the strikers'
 side.

Finally, the strikers won, and got a
 large advance of wages. Your U. M.
 W. has been less successful.

The Post Office Strike.

Some days after the miners' strike
 there was in Paris and in Lyon a strike
 of post office employees. The Govern-
 ment stubbornly opposed their claims
 and dismissed 300 men; this dismissal
 created a deep feeling of discontent
 (April, 1906.)

This strike marked an epoch in the
 life of the State proletariat. Disgusted
 with radicalism, the State proletariat
 is joining the private-industry-proletariat
 and coming to Socialism. From the
 standpoint of the general strike the com-
 ing of post office employees to industrial-
 ism is capital.

In that strike the radical ministry
 used freely the Big Stick policy and
 lost some of their best political support-
 ers.

The Fight Against Industrial Councils.

The French "Bourse du Travail" cor-
 responds approximately to the Trade
 Councils, with a much more centralized
 organization and a more revolutionary
 spirit.

The Paris "Bourse du Travail," or
 Industrial Council, and some others,
 were craftily attacked in the vilest and
 most disreputable ways. Slanders, brutal
 violence, underhand corruption and
 intrigue were successively or simultane-
 ously used.

One day, it was a storming by the po-
 lice, another day slanders were invented
 even against the morals of union men.

The radical Paris Town Council helped
 the bourgeois Government in the most
 hypocritical and effective way against
 industrialists. A disreputable fakir,
 Copigneux by name, played a promi-
 nent part in the play; such a man would
 have been Gapon-ised in Russia, but
 democracy stupefies the proletariat.

Copigneux has been expelled from
 the Socialist party for two years.

The result of these persecutions was
 to give the Industrial Councils a much
 better and more independent organiza-
 tion.

May Day.

At the end of April, 1906, everybody
 felt more and more that "something was
 coming." Every day new strikes were
 called, and the typographical strike was
 one of the most curious.

Our typographical unions are fakir-
 ridden, and, in order to weaken the May
 movement, the fakirs thought it advis-
 able to call the strike, wanted by the
 rank and file, sooner than May 1.

They called it on April 18, but the So-
 cialist spirit of the rank and file baffled
 the wit of the fakirs, and that
 typographical strike was the very
 strongest and most determined of all.

(On the day I write this article, June
 18, the typographers have practically won
 the nine hour day and got, for the
 shorter day, an advance of wages
 amounting, in some instances, to fifty
 per cent. The strike is still on in a few
 shops.)

The bourgeoisie was panic-stricken.

All newspapers published articles on
 labor problems. For more than one
 month the "Echo de Paris" published
 leading articles every day on the "Com-
 ing Revolution," and explained, with
 much accuracy, the organization of anti-
 militarism and industrialism. People
 fled to the country; grocery stores were
 full of people buying preserved meat.

The radical Clemenceau government
 concentrated hundreds of thousands of
 soldiers in industrial towns, chiefly in
 Paris. Martial law was nearly pro-
 claimed, and the streets were continu-
 ously patrolled by cavalry.

[To Be Concluded Next Week.]

PLAINFIELD, N. J., AND VICINITY.

A mass meeting, under the auspices of
 Local 260, I. W. W., will be held on
 SATURDAY, July 14, at 131 East Front
 street, Plainfield, N. J. Good English
 and Italian speakers. Meeting opens
 at 7:30 p. m. sharp.

A. Buchner, Recording Secretary.

I. W. W. CIGARS

H. D. DEUTSCH, MFR.
 121-125 EAST 113TH STREET,
 NEW YORK CITY.

Price list sent on application.
 Mail orders filled.

LETTER-BOX.

(Continued from page 5.)

of the A. F. of L. to keep out of organ-
 ization, not only the unskilled, but even
 as many of the skilled who cannot be
 provided with jobs. The I. W. W.
 opens its doors to ALL—all the skilled
 and all the unskilled. By taking care
 of them all within the organization, the
 financial strain is no heavier, and may
 be lighter, than by keeping any worker
 out; on top of that, only by such a policy
 can the organization keep from perpe-
 tually crumbling down, and can drill
 itself for emancipation.

E. G. WILMINGTON, DEL.—The
 principal political task of the Republican
 party has, since 1900, been the stage-
 managing of a great spectacle called
 "National Prosperity." It looks as if
 that show may play out.

T. W., EAST ST. LOUIS, MO.—
 There are two sorts of people "unable
 to support themselves"—

First—Those who are disabled from
 birth, or before they have reached the
 age of repose, old age; and

Second—Those who have reached old

age.

As to the former, the feeling of hu-
 manity will cause the Socialist Republic
 gladly to make provision for the cripple.
 That feeling of humanity is to-day
 greatly chilled. It is chilled through
 mass pauperism, and it is chilled by the
 knowledge that philanthropic institutions
 are to-day set up mainly to give jobs to
 capitalist pets. Neither difficulty will
 exist under Socialism. Now, then, what
 a man gladly parts with and by the part-
 ing with which he gratifies his moral
 aspirations, he ENJOYS.

As to the second, they will not be
 dependents. Such abundance is pro-
 ducible under Socialism that long be-
 fore a man reaches old age he will
 have all he needs for the rest of his
 life.

WATCHER, LONDON, ENG.—Now
 to your last question. It would be a
 risky thing to lay down the proposition
 hard and fast, that the Russian Revo-
 lution will exercise a reactionary effect
 upon the English Labor Movement. It
 is not exercising any such effect
 the Movement in America. As to its
 effect upon the Movement in Great Brit-
 ain it is hard to tell now which of the
 two general principles will get the upper
 hand:

Whether the principle that the pro-
 gressive Movements of Great Britain
 ever have been echoes of such Move-
 ments on the continent; or

Whether, in the course of the contin-
 ental upheaval, that now seems inevi-
 table, Great Britain will again be the
 asylum for the "distressed" (this time
 exclusively of the ruling class), and
 that, puffed up with pride at their asylum
 function, these British bourgeois will be
 able to puff up its Working Class with
 a similar feeling.